Vol. 5 No.1

Rs 30

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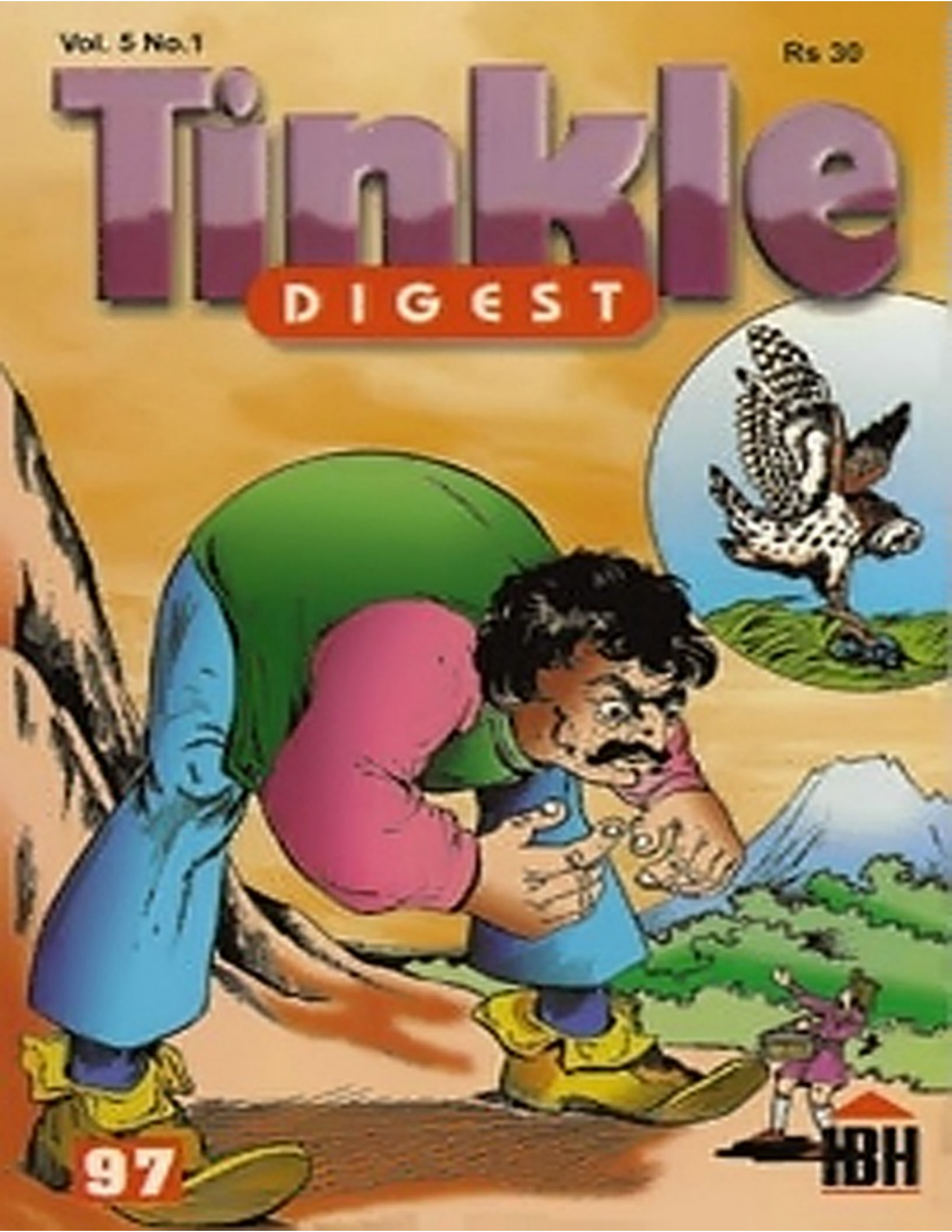

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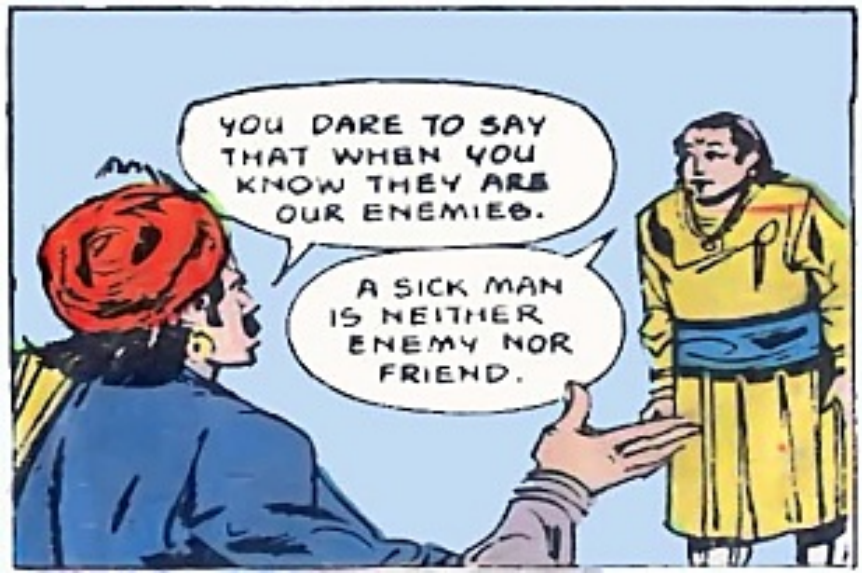
HBH

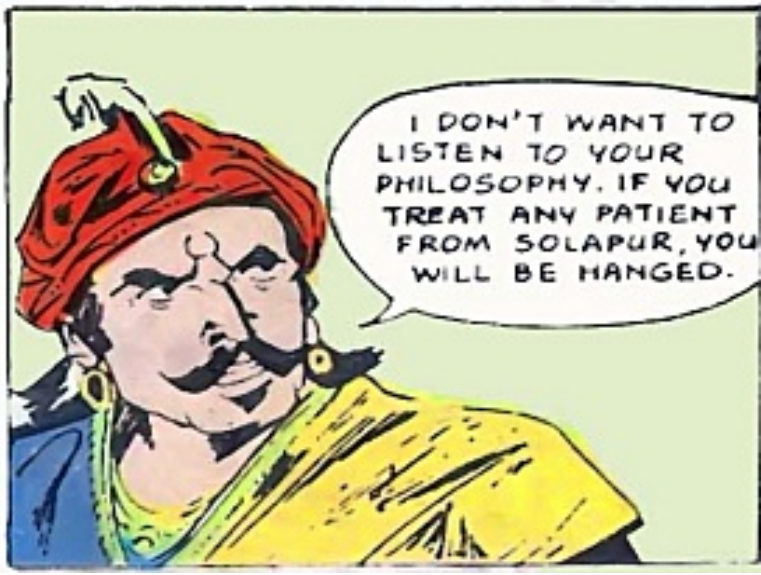
THE KING AND THE PHYSICIAN

Story: Gautam Bhattacharya

Script: Reena I. Puri

Illustrations : Bhalchandra Mandke





A NOTICE WAS ALSO PUT UP AT THE BORDER BETWEEN THE TWO COUNTRIES.

IF ANYONE CROSSES INTO PUSHPAKDESH FROM SOLAPUR, HE WILL BE PUT TO DEATH.

OH! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

MY BABY IS SO ILL, I NEED TO SHOW HIM TO BIBHUTI BABU.

THE PEOPLE RETURNED HOME DISAPPOINTED.

ONE DAY —

HALT! WHO GOES THERE?

I AM FROM SOLAPUR. I MUST TAKE MY SON TO BIBHUTI BABU.

GO HOME. YOU CANNOT COME INTO PUSHPAK DESH.

I HAVE TO. MY SON IS BURNING WITH FEVER, HE NEEDS HELP.

BUT THE SOLDIERS REFUSED TO LET THE MAN THROUGH.

THE DESPERATE MAN STRUCK ONE SOLDIER A BLOW THAT FELLED HIM.

DON'T YOU DARE STOP ME

THE SECOND SOLDIER RAN TO THE KING.

YOUR MAJESTY, A MAN FROM SOLAPUR HAS FORCED HIS WAY INTO PUSHPAKDESH AND GONE TO BIBHUTI BABU.

CALL FOR MY HORSE. I SHALL GO TO BIBHUTI'S HOUSE JUST NOW.

AT BIBHUTI BABU'S HOUSE —

DON'T WORRY, BISHTU. YOUR SON HAS MALARIA. HE WILL SOON BE WELL.

SUDDENLY —

SO! YOU ARE OPENLY DISOBEYING ME.

YOUR MAJESTY!

HOW COULD YOU DO SUCH A THING?
THE CHILD IS VERY ILL, YOUR MAJESTY. IT IS MY DUTY TO MAKE HIM WELL.

WHAT NONSENSE! YOU WILL HANG FOR THIS TOMORROW AT DAWN IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE.

PUT THE PHYSICIAN IN CHAINS AND BRING HIM TO THE PALACE.
STAND BACK, WRETCH, YOU WILL NOT BE SPARED TOO.
YOU CANNOT DO THIS.

AS THE KING LEAPT UPON HIS HORSE TO GO BACK—
AAAH!

HOLD THE HORSE!
THE KING HAS FALLEN!
THUD

I CAN'T STAND UP. SOMETHING IS WRONG WITH MY LEG.
CALL BIBHUTI BABU!

BIBHUTI BABU RUSHED OUT OF HIS HOUSE.
OH, YOUR HIGHNESS! LIE STILL, LET ME EXAMINE YOU.

THERE IS A FRACTURE, YOUR HIGHNESS! COME INTO MY HOUSE AND LET ME SET IT FOR YOU.
BIBHUTI BABU SET THE KING'S LEG AND BANDAGED IT, AFTER WHICH THE KING RETURNED TO HIS PALACE.

THE NEXT DAY AS THE FIRST RAYS OF THE SUN CREPT OVER THE HORIZON —
COME ON, IT IS TIME FOR YOUR EXECUTION.

WHERE ARE YOU TAKING ME?
TO THE KING'S CHAMBER. HE WANTS TO SEE YOU BEFORE YOU DIE.

THE PHYSICIAN IS HERE, YOUR MAJESTY.
AH, BIBHUTI, COME HERE IN FRONT OF ME.

IS THERE ANYTHING YOU'D LIKE TO SAY BEFORE YOU DIE.
YES, YOUR MAJESTY. I WOULD LIKE TO REPEAT WHAT I SAID EARLIER — A SICK MAN IS NEITHER AN ENEMY NOR A FRIEND TO THE PHYSICIAN. HE IS A PERSON WHO NEEDS CARE AND ATTENTION.

WHEN YOU ORDERED ME TO BE HANGED YOU BECAME MY ENEMY. YET EVEN AFTER THAT I SET YOUR LEG. NOW YOU CAN HANG ME, YOUR HIGHNESS. I'VE SAID WHAT I HAD TO.

THE KING WAS SILENT FOR A LONG TIME. THEN—
I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU SAY, BIBHUTI. YOU ARE RIGHT AND I AM WRONG.

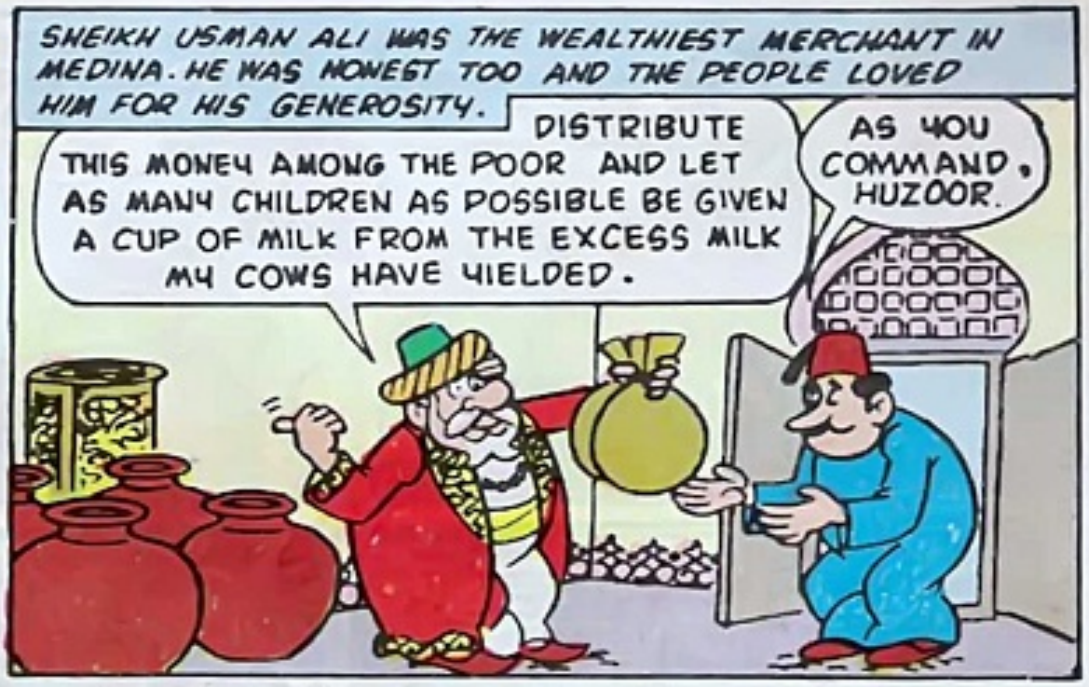
RELEASE THE PHYSICIAN AND REMOVE THAT NOTICE FROM THE BORDER.
LONG LIVE THE KING!
LONG LIVE BIBHUTI BABU!

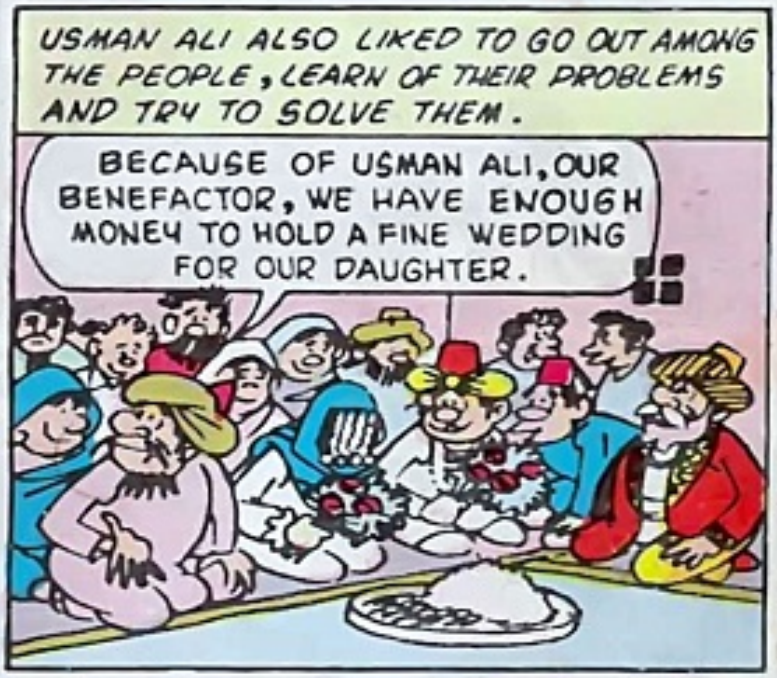
THE SHEIKH AND THE SLAVE

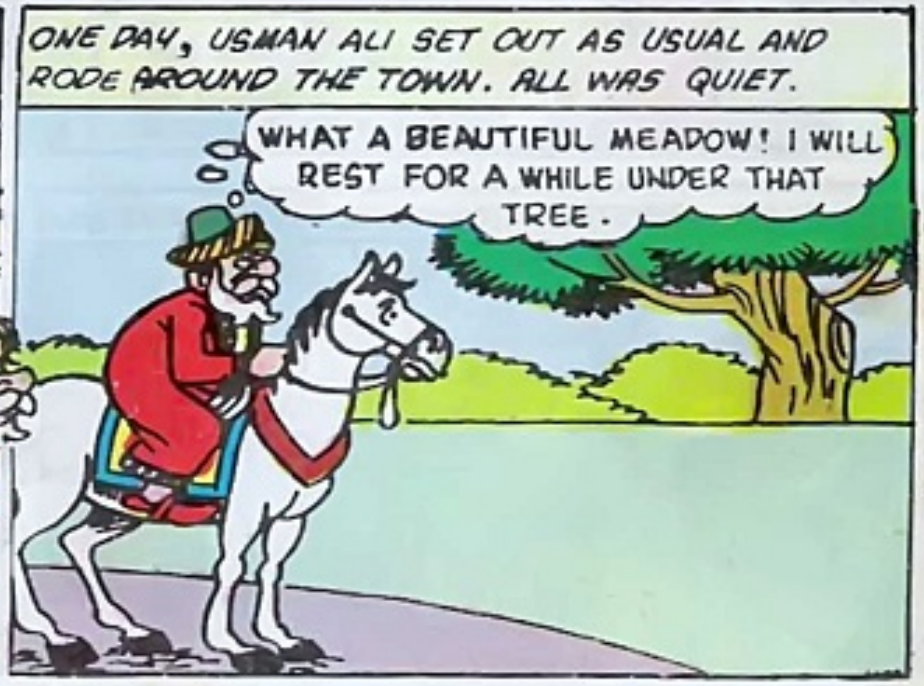
Readers'Choice

Based on a folktale from Saudi Arabia sent by:
A child who has forgotten to send his name and address.

Illustrations:
Shehab







A FEW MINUTES LATER, A HERDSMAN CAME THAT WAY.
TATTERED CLOTHES... BARE FEET. HOW MISERABLE HE LOOKS.

WOULD NOT SUCH A MAN BE AN EASY PREY TO TEMPTATION ?

USMAN ALI CALLED OUT TO THE HERDSMAN.
WHO ARE YOU, MY GOOD FELLOW ?
SIR, I AM THE SLAVE OF MY MASTER, ABDULLA BAIG, WHOSE HERDS I GRAZE ON HIS GRASSLAND.

YOU KNOW, I AM VERY HUNGRY. YOU TOO LOOK AS IF YOU COULD DO WITH A GOOD MEAL...

... THIS PLUMP GOAT HERE WILL GIVE ENOUGH MEAT FOR THE TWO OF US.

THE SLAVE LOOKED AT USMAN ALI IN CONFUSION.
I... I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR ?
WHAT I MEAN IS, GIVE ME THIS GOAT FOR A FEW RUPEES. I'LL KILL IT AND GIVE YOU SOME MEAT TOO, ALONG WITH THE MONEY.

MONEY... MEAT... HMMM.

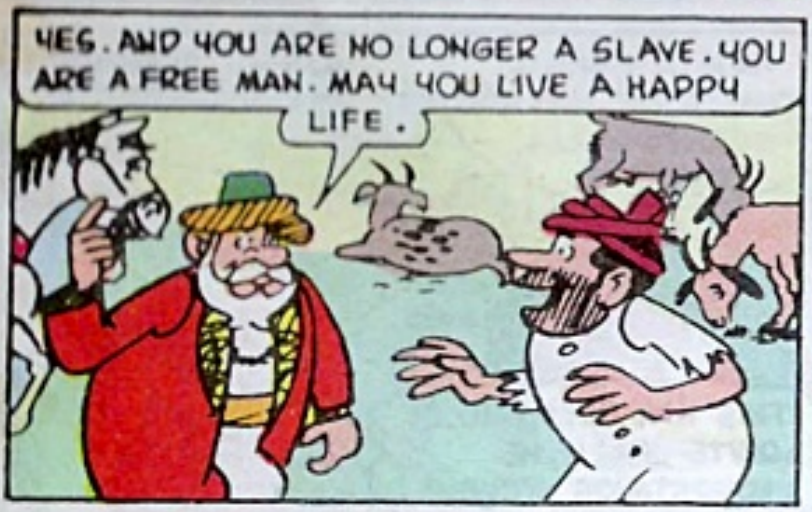
BUT, SIR, WHAT SHALL I TELL MY MASTER?
TELL HIM THAT A WOLF CAME AND CARRIED AWAY THE GOAT. HE'LL HAVE TO BELIEVE YOU.
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA. I CAN TELL THAT TO MY MASTER. I CAN TELL THAT TO EVERYBODY ELSE ...
...BUT, SIR, WHAT SHALL I TELL MY CONSCIENCE?
YOUR C-CONSCIENCE?
YES, SIR, MY CONSCIENCE WON'T BELIEVE ME. GOD WON'T BELIEVE ME, BECAUSE HE WHO IS THE ALMIGHTY IS WATCHING MY CONSCIENCE AND MY SOIL.
USMAN ALI WAS AMAZED AT THE SLAVE'S INTEGRITY AND FAITH.
HMM... FINE, IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU SEE IT. WELL, GOODBYE.
GOODBYE.
THIS MAN SEEMS TO BE QUITE CRAZY. HE UNDERSTANDS NOTHING.
USMAN ALI WENT HOME AND THEN WENT IMMEDIATELY TO ABDULLA BAIG, WHOM HE KNEW WELL.
ABDULLA, YOU HAVE A GEM AMONG YOUR SERVANTS AND YOU DO NOT KNOW IT.
COME IN, USMAN, COME IN. WHO IS THIS GEM YOU SPEAK OF?

YOUR HERDSMAN, I WANT TO BUY HIM, ALL THE GOATS HE TENDS AND THE MEADOW HE GRAZES. HERE'S THE MONEY.
THAT'S DOUBLE THE SUM THEY ARE ALL WORTH. TAKE THEM AND DO AS YOU WISH WITH THEM.

USMAN ALI THEN RETURNED TO THE MEADOW WHERE THE SLAVE STILL SAT, GRAZING THE HERD
OH, IT'S THE MAN WHO WANTED THE GOAT.
PLEASE COME HERE.

YOU MAY NOT KNOW ME. MY NAME IS SHEIKH USMAN ALI.
USMAN ALI, THE ONE WHOM PEOPLE CALL GENEROUS!

I HAVE JUST COME AFTER SETTLING A DEAL WITH YOUR MASTER. THIS GRASSLAND AND THAT HERD OF GOATS ARE NOW YOURS.
M-MINE?


YES. AND YOU ARE NO LONGER A SLAVE. YOU ARE A FREE MAN. MAY YOU LIVE A HAPPY LIFE.

OH, SIR... SIR... YOU ARE A MAN OF GOD.

IT IS YOU WHO ARE TRULY A MAN OF GOD. THIS IS YOUR REWARD FOR THE FAITH YOU PLACED IN HIM EVEN IN YOUR MISERY.

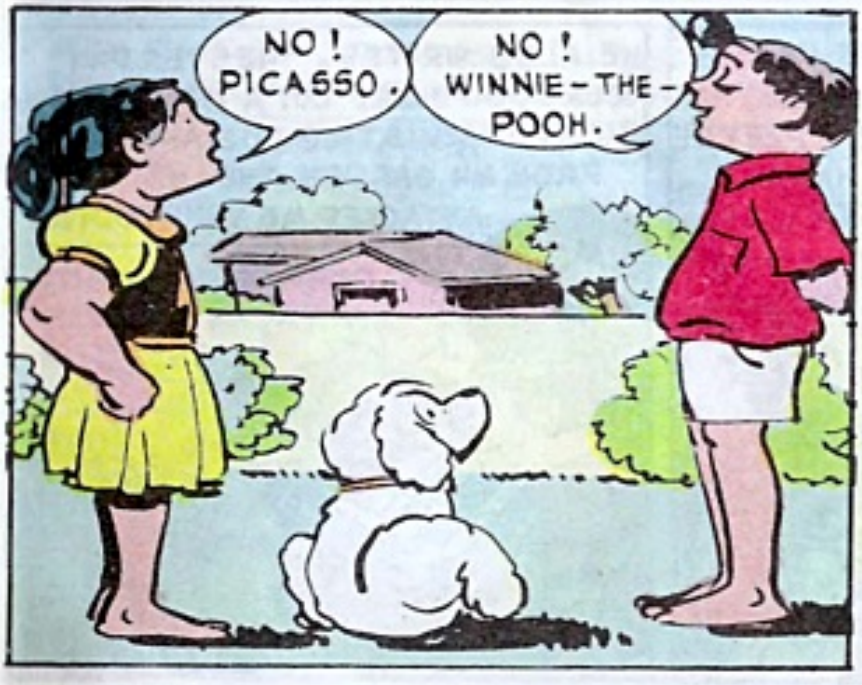
PEE WEE AND THE NOSE

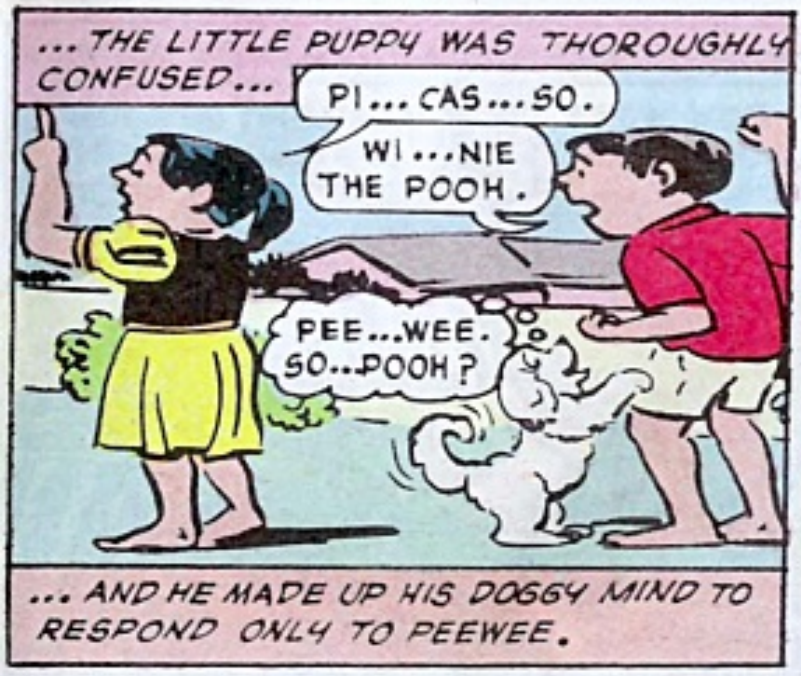
This story won a Consolation prize in the Tinkle Fourth Original Story Competition

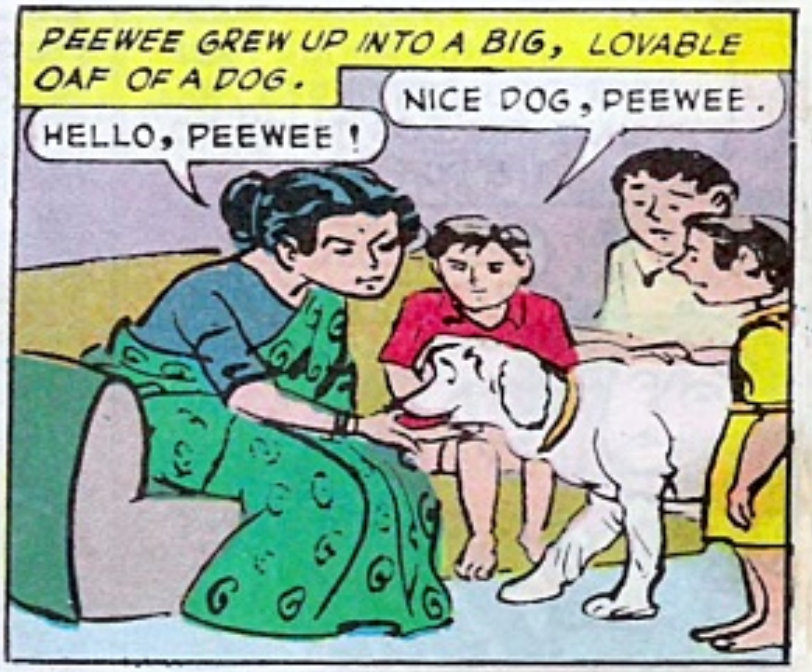
Story
Anushka Ravishankar

Script
Reena I. Puri

Illustrations
V.B. Halbe







HIS ONLY ENEMY WAS THEIR NEWLY-ARRIVED NEIGHBOUR.
LOOK AT HIS NOSE! IT LOOKS POSITIVELY WICKED.
DON'T BE SILLY. A NOSE CANNOT LOOK GOOD OR WICKED.

BUT THE CHILDREN SECRETLY CALLED MR KHUSHRO, 'THE NOSE'. THREE DAYS AFTER HE HAD MOVED IN —
THERE'S A LETTER FROM OUR NEIGHBOUR.
WHAT DOES HE WANT?

IT'S WHAT HE DOESN'T WANT. HE WRITES, 'I WOULD LIKE TO BRING TO YOUR KIND ATTENTION THE GREAT NUISANCE CAUSED TO THE UNDERSIGNED BY THE HUGE BIG, FEROCIOUS CANINE THAT RESIDES IN YOUR HOUSE.'

WHO'S THAT?
HE MEANS PEEWEE! HA! HA! HA! PEEWEE IS HARDLY FEROCIOUS.

HE ALSO WRITES, 'YESTERDAY YOUR DOG PULLED OUT A BONE OF THE MOST DISGUSTING HUE AND ODOUR FROM MY GARDEN. THEN HE ATTACKED ME VICIOUSLY...
PEEWEE DOES NOT ATTACK. HE ONLY HUGS.

... IF THIS BEHAVIOUR FROM YOUR DOG CONTINUES I WILL HAVE THE DOG TAKEN TO THE DOG POUND.'
DOG POUND!

SUDDENLY THERE WAS A COMMOTION OUTSIDE
BOW WOW! WOOF WOOF!
YAARGH! GET HIM OFF! MURDERER!

EVERYONE RUSHED OUT AND WHAT A SIGHT IT WAS THAT MET THEIR EYES.

REMOVE THE CUR!

PEEWEE, COME HERE!

GOOD HEAVENS!

HE WAS ONLY TRYING TO BE FRIENDLY, UNCLE.

DON'T YOU CALL ME 'UNCLE'. FIRST YOU SEND THIS MAN-EATER. THEN YOU TRESPASS ON MY GARDEN. OUT, ALL OF YOU!

FROM THAT DAY 'THE NOSE'S' HATRED FOR PEEWEE GREW AS MUCH AS PEEWEE'S LOVE FOR 'THE NOSE'.

OH DEAR, MR KHUSHRO IS CHASING PEEWEE AGAIN.

MEAN MAN! PEEWEE GOES THERE EVERY DAY ONLY TO SAY 'HELLO' TO HIM.

BUT IF PEEWEE KEEPS GOING THERE HE WILL COMPLAIN TO THE POLICE

CAN HE GET PEEWEE TAKEN TO THE POUND, PAPA?

THE FATHER TRIED TO REASSURE THEM BUT THE CHILDREN WERE WORRIED.

THEN, ONE NIGHT—

BOW WOW WOW

WHY IS PEEWEE BARKING?

MUST BE A RAT.

THE BARKING WOKE 'THE NOSE'.

YOU TIRESOME DOG! STOP THAT RACKET. I'LL CALL THE POLICE I'LL INFORM THE MUNICIPALITY.

PEEWEE, SHUT UP. HE REALLY MEANS IT.

THE NEXT DAY—

YOU WILL STAY WITH US ALL DAY, PEEWEE. DON'T BUDGE.

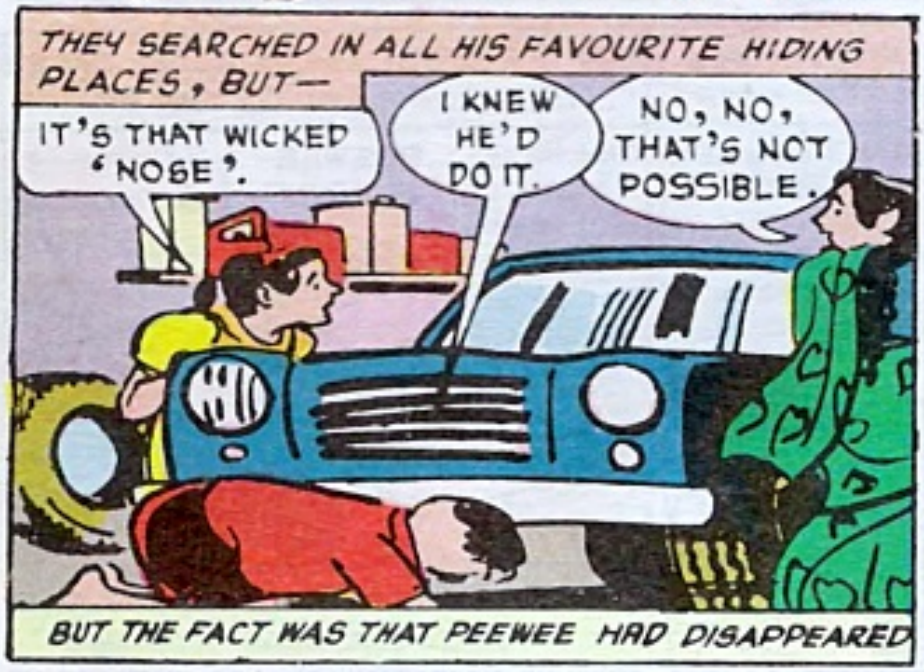
IF 'THE NOSE' CATCHES YOU, YOU ARE A DEAD DOG.

WHINE

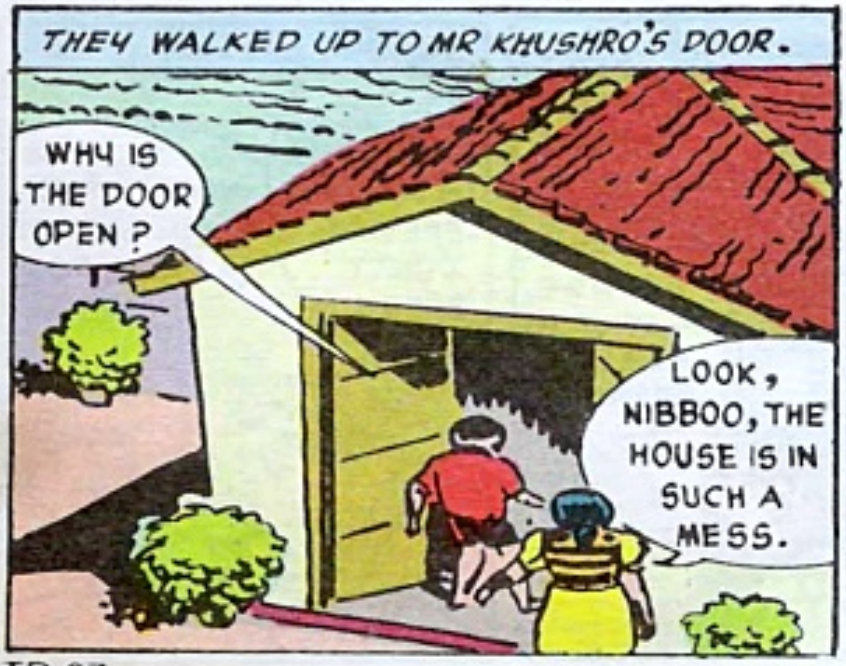
BUT ONCE AGAIN, THAT NIGHT—
GRRR! WOOF! WOOF.
IT'S PEEWEE. I MUST MAKE HIM QUIET.

NO, WAIT. HE HAS QUIETENED BY HIMSELF.
THANK GOODNESS.

BUT WHAT A SHOCK THEY GOT NEXT MORNING.
MAMA, PEEWEE HAS DISAPPEARED!
WHAT!?
NO!


THEY SEARCHED IN ALL HIS FAVOURITE HIDING PLACES, BUT—
IT'S THAT WICKED 'NOSE'.
I KNEW HE'D DO IT.
NO, NO, THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE.
BUT THE FACT WAS THAT PEEWEE HAD DISAPPEARED

LATER, THAT AFTERNOON—
LET'S GO AND ASK 'THE NOSE'
I'M SCARED.
SO AM I, BUT TO THINK OF PEEWEE IN THE DOG POUND....


THEY WALKED UP TO MR KHUSHRO'S DOOR.
WHY IS THE DOOR OPEN?
LOOK, NIBBOO, THE HOUSE IS IN SUCH A MESS.

UNCLE KHUSHRO, ARE YOU IN?
HELLO, UNCLE KHUSHRO.

GOOD GRIEF! WHY IS HE SLEEPING AT THIS TIME?
ZZZZ

WAKE UP, UNCLE!
GRUMPH

NIBBOO CAUGHT HIS NOSE, BUT...
OOOH! HE'LL BITE.
SNORT
...NOTHING WOULD WAKE HIM UP.

LET'S APPLY THE WATER METHOD.
THAT'S RIGHT. THE WATER METHOD.

AND SO—
SPLASH

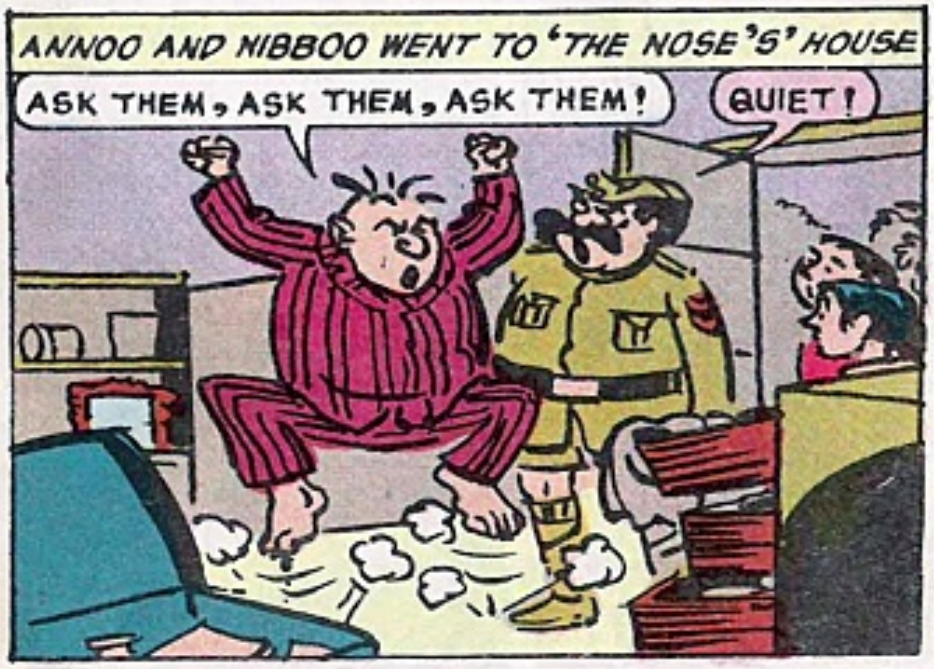
OH! GLUG! GASP! SPLUTTER! HOW DARE YOU!?

YOU PESTS! YOU ROTTEN TOMATOES! YOU MASHED PO... TA...

... TOES...OH...OH...
YOUR DOOR WAS OPEN.

I'VE BEEN ROBBED! POLICE! I'VE BEEN DRUGGED AND ROBBED.
THE CHILDREN SEARCHED FOR PEEWEE ALL OVER THE HOUSE BUT COULD NOT FIND HIM.

LATER —
THERE THEY ARE, CONSTABLE. CALL THEM.
COME HERE, CHILDREN


ANNOO AND NIBBOO WENT TO 'THE NOSE'S' HOUSE
ASK THEM, ASK THEM, ASK THEM!
QUIET!

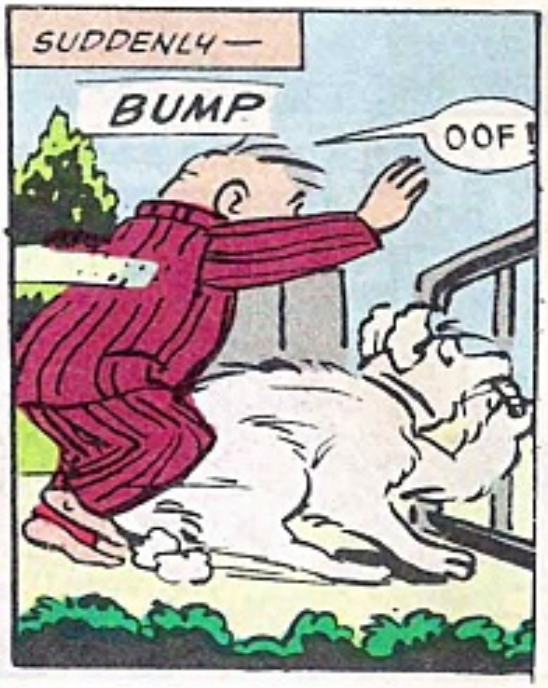
TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED.
SOB! WE WERE LOOKING FOR PEEWEE.

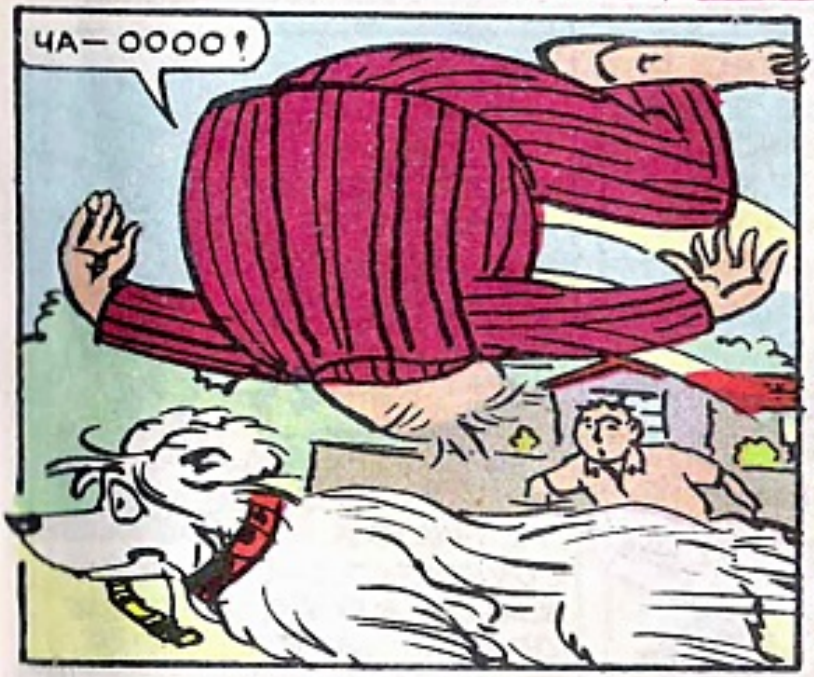
BUT AS THEY WEPT AND TOLD THE POLICE CONSTABLE EVERYTHING THEY FELT SOMETHING WET TRICKLE DOWN THEIR BACKS
I AM CRYING DOWN MY BACK!
SO AM I... IT CANNOT BE TEARS. IT'S ...

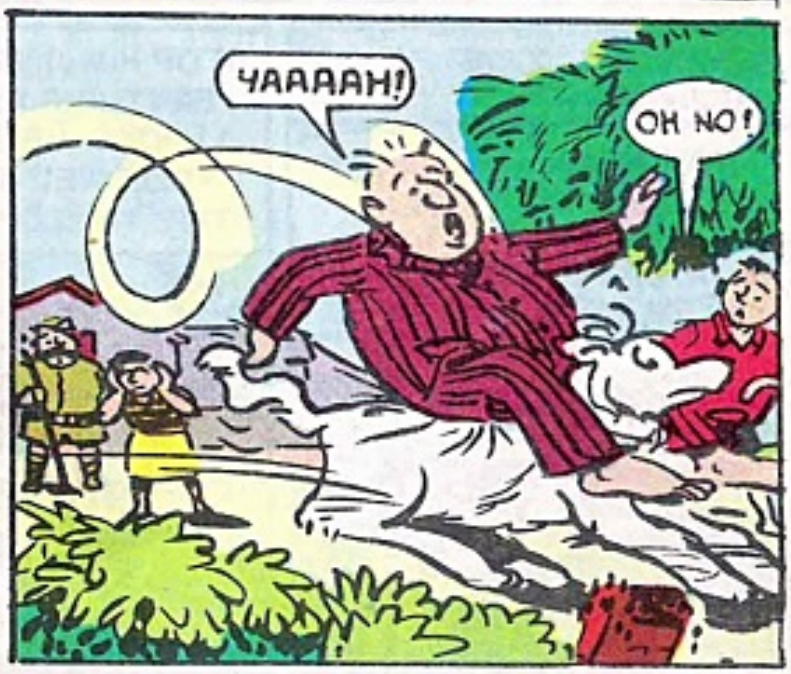
.. PEEWEE!
IT'S COME BACK! THE MONSTER HAS RETURNED.
!?

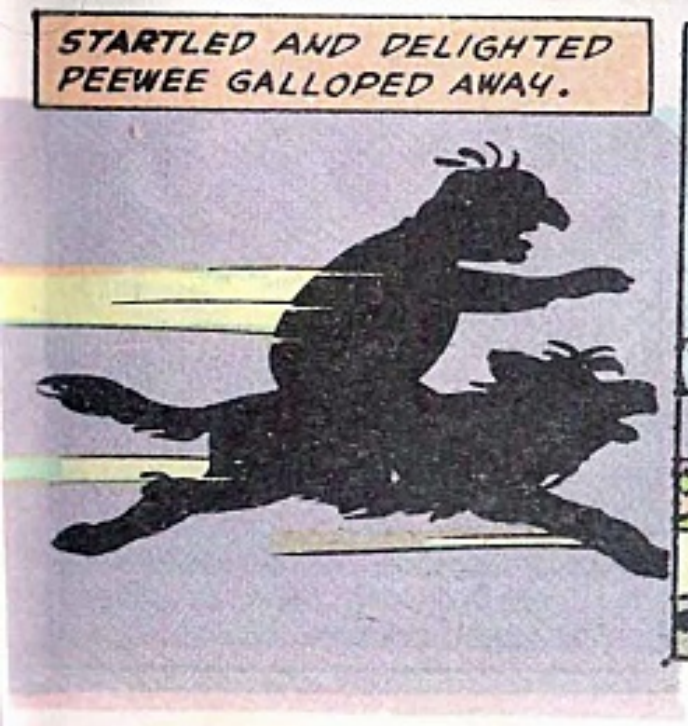
THAT'S MY WATCH HE HAS. THIEF! GIVE IT TO ME.

PEEWEE WAS DELIGHTED AT BEING SPOKEN TO BY HIS OLD FRIEND AND SET OFF DOWN THE GARDEN.
STOP, THIEF!


SUDDENLY—
BUMP
OOF!

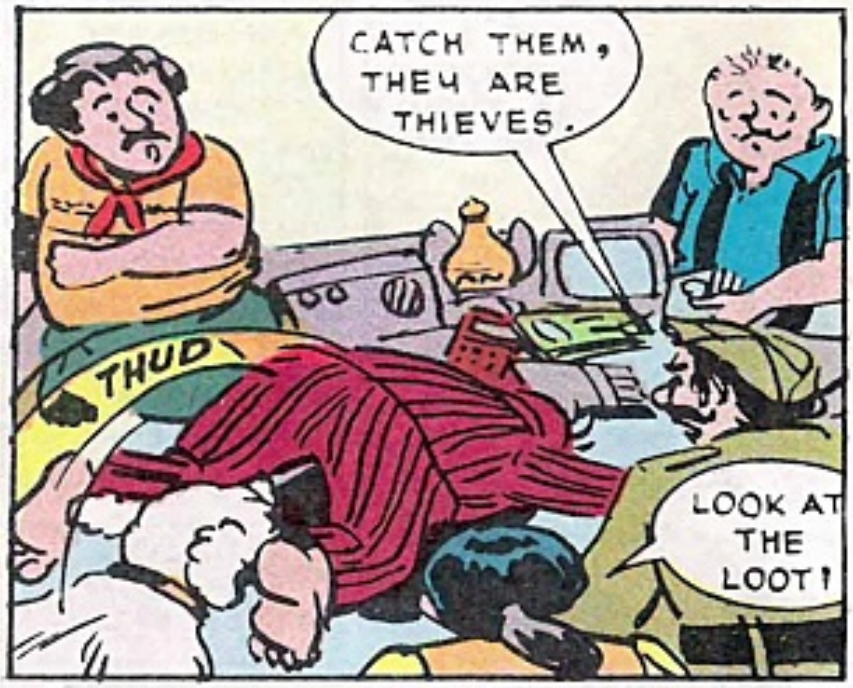

YA-OOOO!

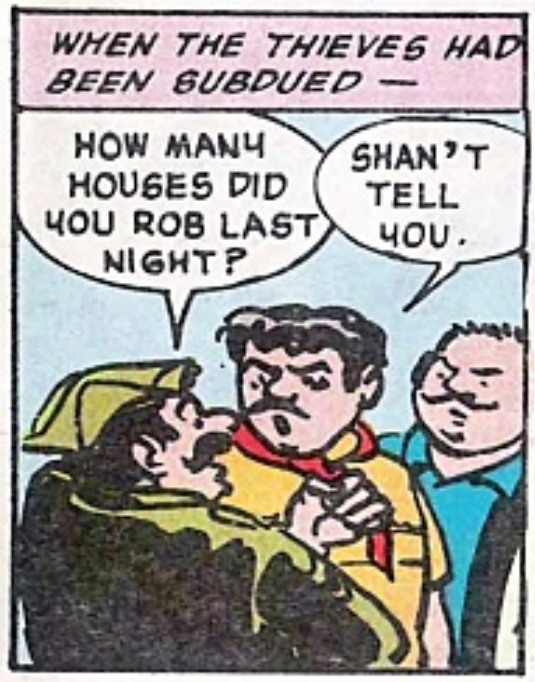

YAAAAH!
OH NO!

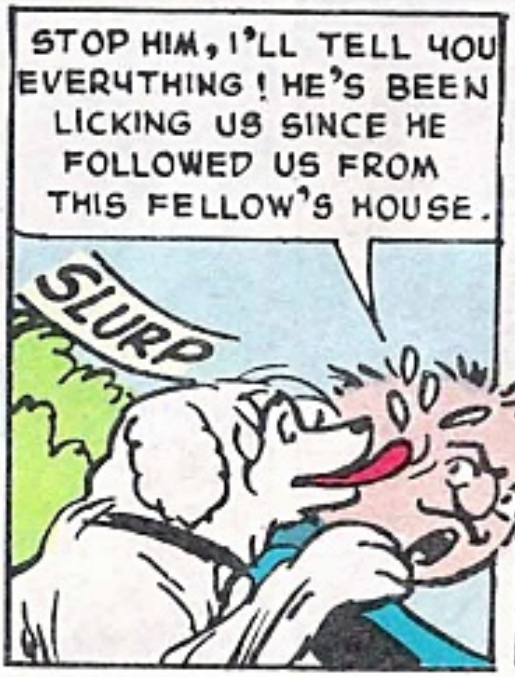

STARTLED AND DELIGHTED PEEWEE GALLOPED AWAY.

WHERE IS PEEWEE GOING?
STOP THAT DOG, SOMEONE.

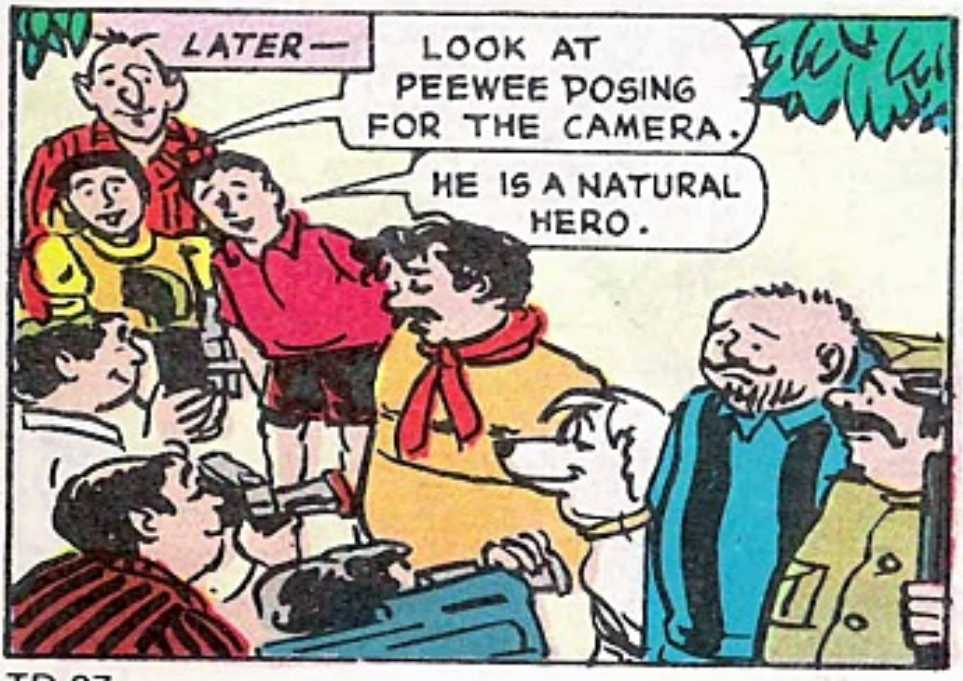
PEEWEE RAN TO A RAMSHACKLE OLD HUT AND —
YIKES, IT'S THAT DOG.
AND THE POLICE!

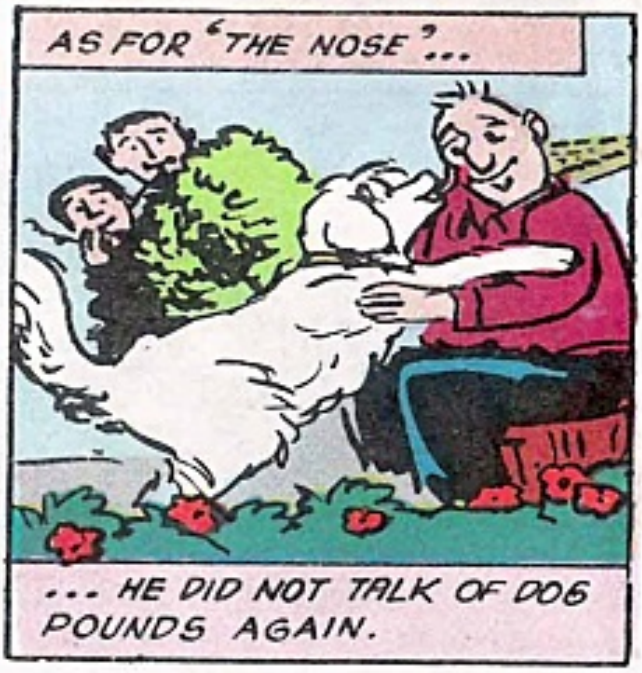

CATCH THEM, THEY ARE THIEVES.
THUD
LOOK AT THE LOOT!


WHEN THE THIEVES HAD BEEN SUBDUED —
HOW MANY HOUSES DID YOU ROB LAST NIGHT?
SHAN'T TELL YOU.


STOP HIM, I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING! HE'S BEEN LICKING US SINCE HE FOLLOWED US FROM THIS FELLOW'S HOUSE.
SLURP

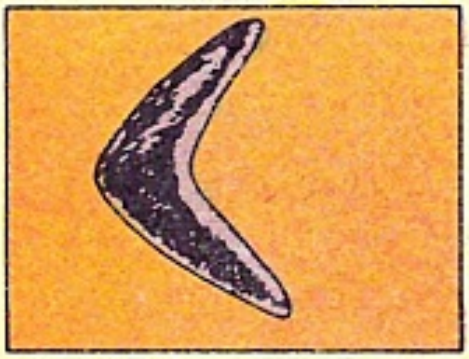
I CAN'T STAND HIS WET TONGUE, PLEASE! I'LL CONFESS.
THE THIEVES CONFESSED THAT THEY HAD BURGLED MANY HOUSES, ONE OF WHICH WAS KHUSHRO'S.


LATER—
LOOK AT PEEWEE POSING FOR THE CAMERA.
HE IS A NATURAL HERO.


AS FOR 'THE NOSE'...
... HE DID NOT TALK OF DOG POUNDS AGAIN.

TINKLE SUPER QUIZ

I. Choose the correct alternative. What are these objects used for ?



1. Yo-Yo

a. A weapon used in the past by the people of the Philippines.

b. A toy used by Inca Children.

c. An instrument for measuring ocean depth.

2. Boomerang

a. A weapon used by Australian aborgines.

b. The first model of the glider.

c. An ornament made out of bones.

3. Quipus

a. The loom used by Incas.

b. Records were kept on this by Incas.

c. Prayer ropes used by Mayans.

II. How have these creatures helped human beings ? Match the columns.

1. Rhesus Monkey

2. Bee

B.

a. Helps the farmer by digging the earth.

b. Controls malaria by eating mosquito larvae.

c. Pollinates flowers.

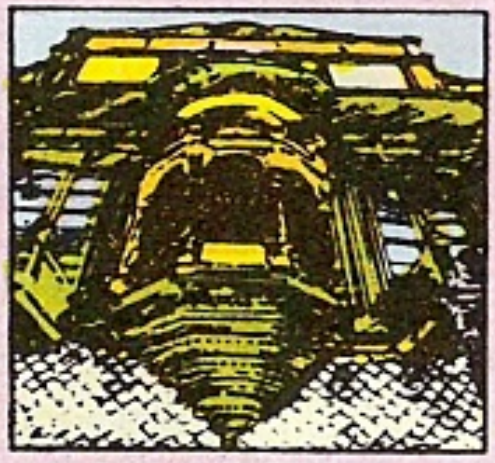
d. Is used in medical research

3. Earthworm

4. Guppy fish

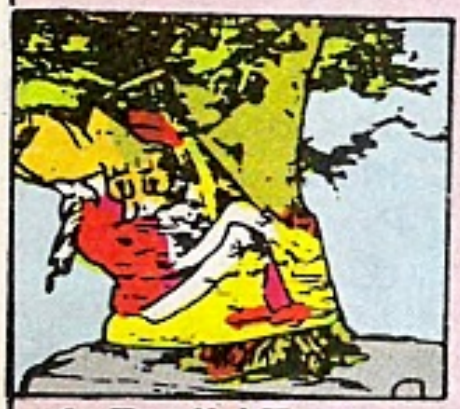
III. Match the monuments with the places where you find them.

1. Bahubali

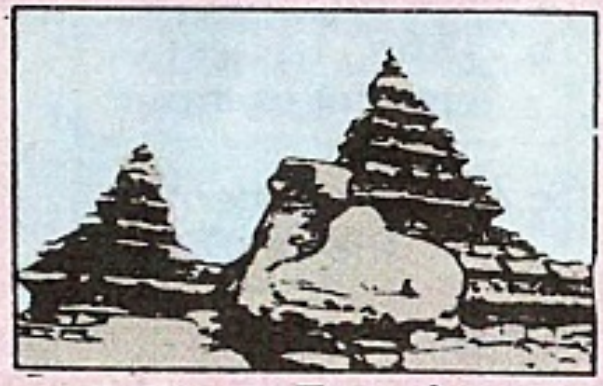


2. Haveli Balcony

3. Chennakeshava Temple



4. Bodhi Tree

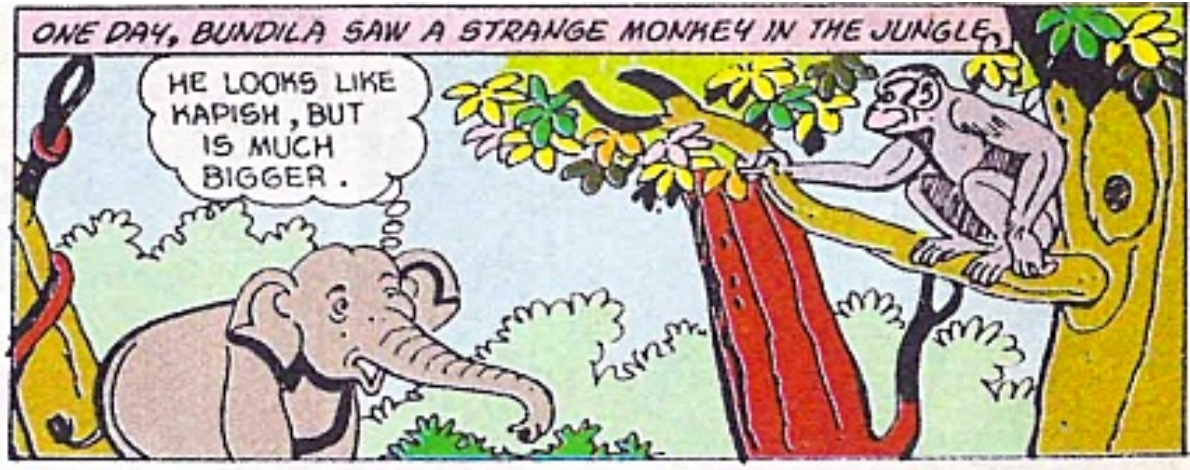


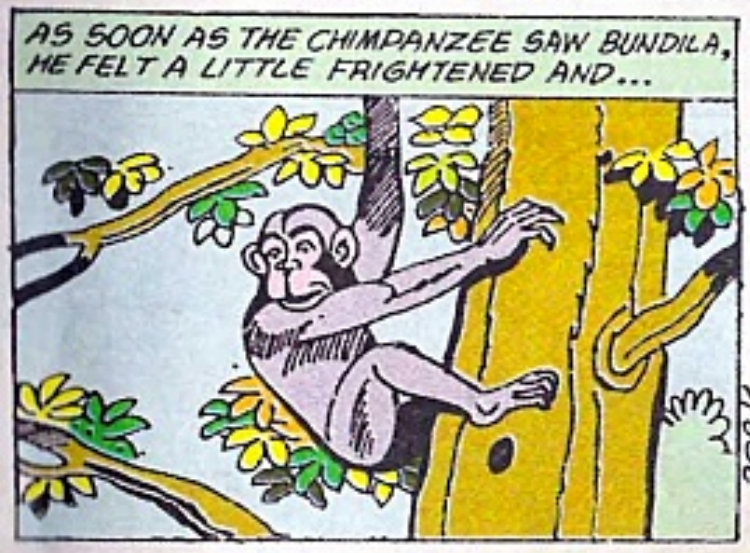
5. Shore Temple

a. Karnataka - Belur
b. Mahabalipuram
c. Sravanabelagola
d. Jaisalmer
e. Bodh Gaya

ANSWERS TO TINKLE SUPER QUIZ

I 1-a, 2-a, 3-b.
II 1-d, 2-c, 3-a.
III 2-d, 3-a, 4-e, 5-b.





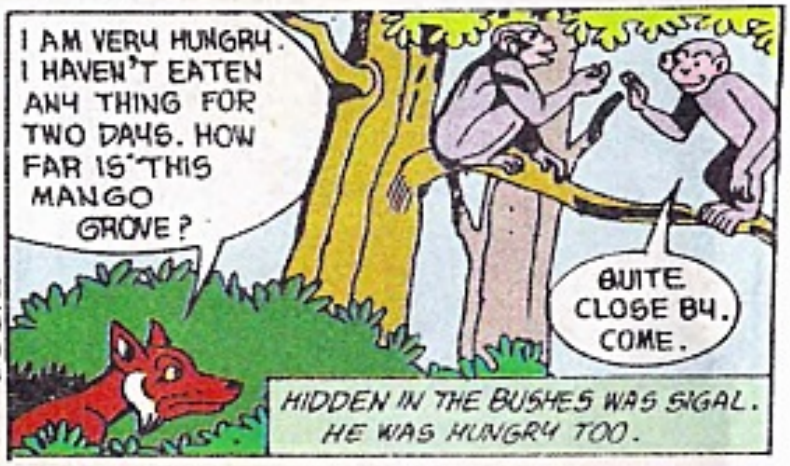
© PARTHA ASSOCIATES, DADAR MUM 28.

.. WHEN I FEEL HUNGRY, I PAT MY STOMACH TWO TIMES. LIKE THIS ...

... AND I AM IMMEDIATELY GIVEN FOOD. RIPE BANANAS. EVEN CAKES.
HERE, NO ONE WILL GIVE YOU ANYTHING. IF YOU WANT BANANAS, COME WITH ME. NEAR THE RIVER, THERE IS A BANANA GROVE.

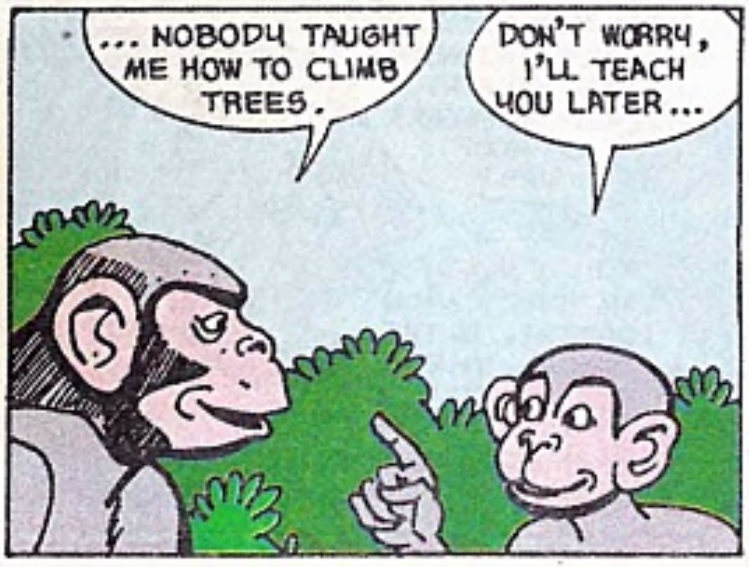
JUMPING FROM ONE TREE TO ANOTHER, KAPISH AND CHINTU WENT TO THE BANANA GROVE.
OH! THE ELEPHANT HERD MUST HAVE VISITED THE PLACE. I KNOW A MANGO GROVE NEAR BY. COME

208/2


I AM VERY HUNGRY. I HAVEN'T EATEN ANY THING FOR TWO DAYS. HOW FAR IS THIS MANGO GROVE?
QUITE CLOSE BY. COME.
HIDDEN IN THE BUSHES WAS SIGAL. HE WAS HUNGRY TOO.

IN THE MANGO GROVE –
I FIND IT DIFFICULT TO CLIMB THIS TREE.
HOW IS THAT? YOU SAID YOU CAN RIDE EVEN A TRICYCLE.

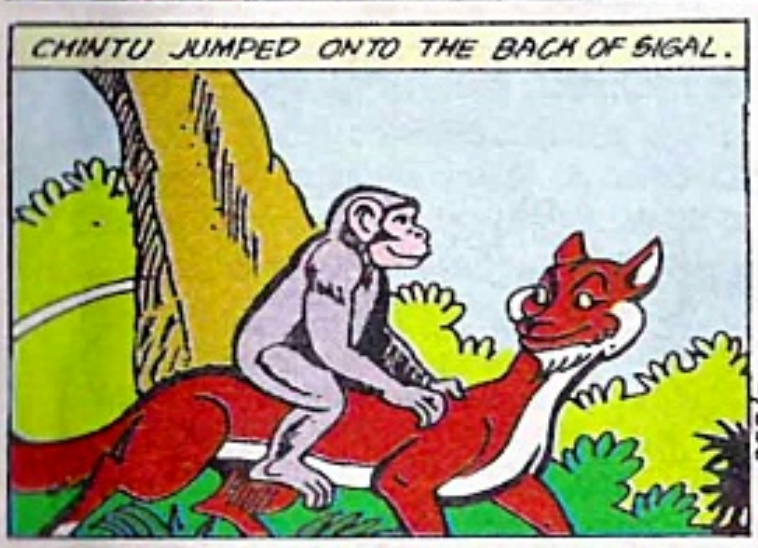
THE ONLY PLACE I KNOW IS THE FLIPPO CIRCUS. I CAN DO SOMERSAULTS. JUMP THROUGH RINGS...


... NOBODY TAUGHT ME HOW TO CLIMB TREES.
DON'T WORRY, I'LL TEACH YOU LATER...

... I'LL CLIMB UP THE TREE AND YOU MAY WAIT HERE.
THAT WAS THE OPPORTUNITY SIGAL WAS WAITING FOR.

HELLO CHINTU!
HELLO! WHO ARE YOU?

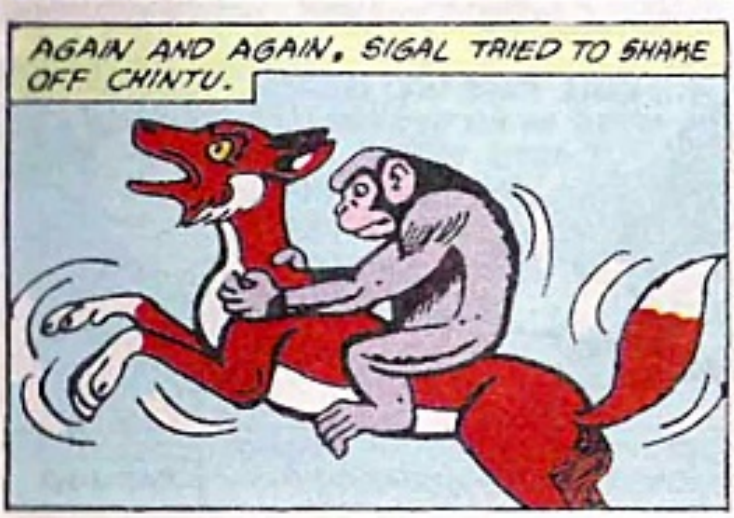
I AM THE KING OF THE JUNGLE. IT IS MY DUTY TO FEED YOU. JUMP ONTO MY BACK. I'LL TAKE YOU TO MY HOUSE. I'VE PLENTY OF BANANAS.


CHINTU JUMPED ONTO THE BACK OF SIGAL.

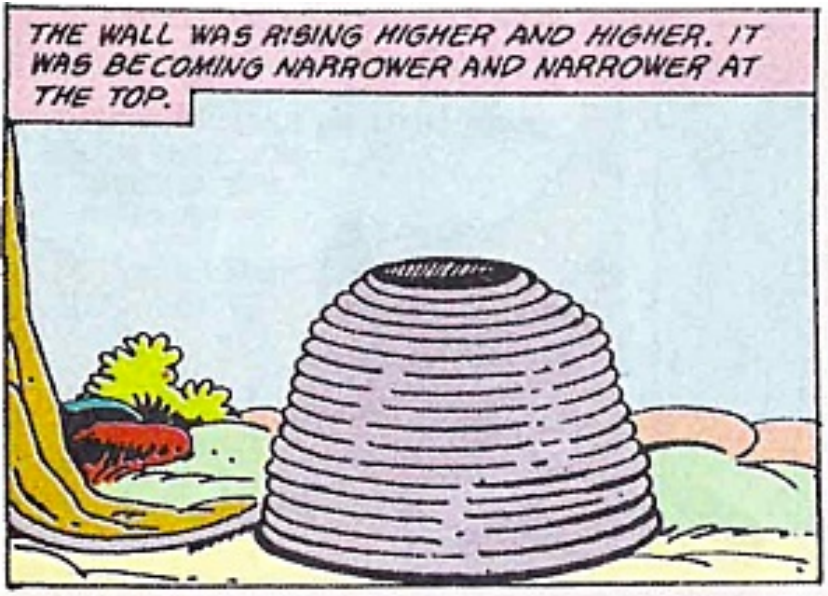
AS SOON AS THEY REACHED A RIDGE, SIGAL TRIED TO SHAKE OFF CHINTU.
NOW DOWN YOU GO.

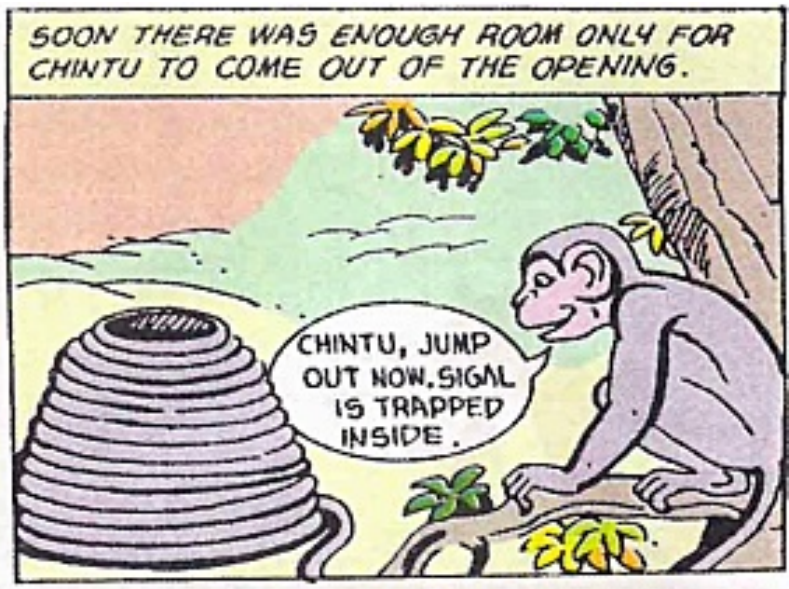
SIGAL WAS IN FOR A SURPRISE. CHINTU HELD FIRMLY TO THE BACK OF SIGAL.
HEY, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? DO YOU WANT TO KILL ME?
THERE IS NO HARM TELLING YOU NOW. YES, I AM HUNGRY.

CHINTU DUG HIS CLAWS INTO THE FLESH OF SIGAL. HOWEVER HARD SIGAL TRIED TO SHAKE HIM OFF, HE DID NOT FALL.
OUCH! GET DOWN! I WILL NOT EAT YOU.
HOW CAN I TRUST YOU NOW? AS SOON AS I COME DOWN, YOU MAY POUNCE ON ME.

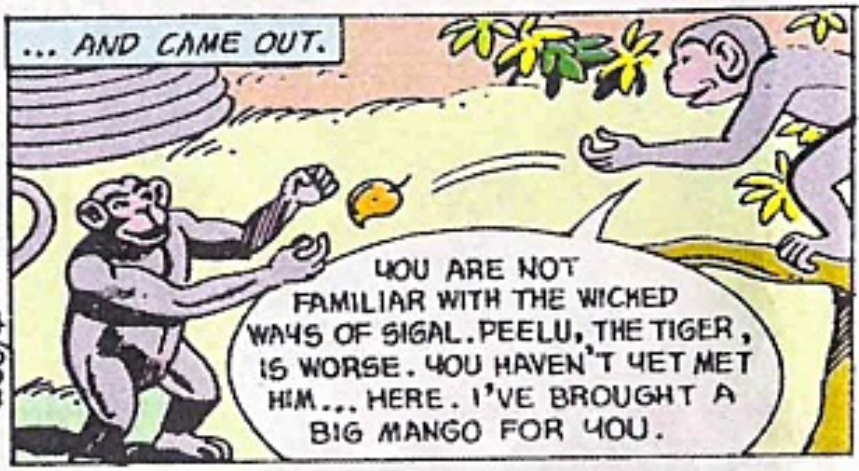

AGAIN AND AGAIN, SIGAL TRIED TO SHAKE OFF CHINTU.

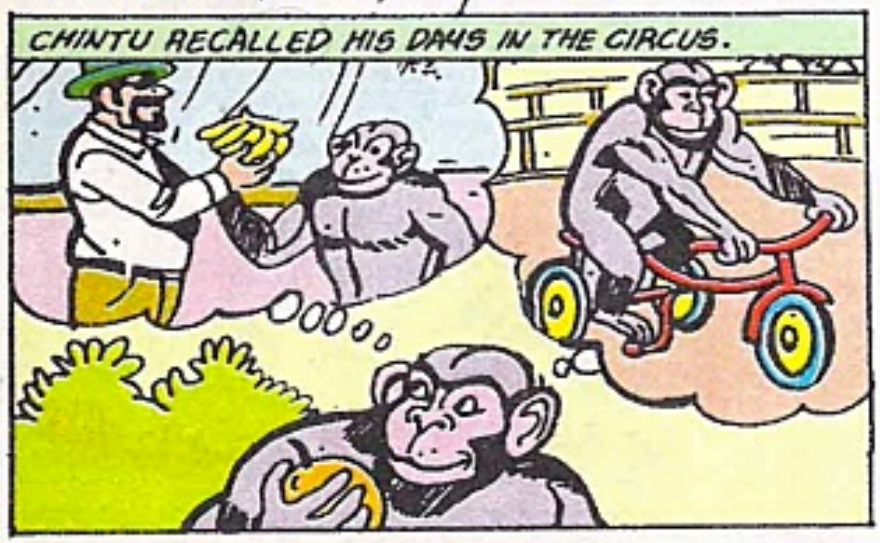
HUNGRY AND EXHAUSTED BY HIS EFFORT TO HOLD ONTO THE BACK OF SIGAL, CHINTU WAS FEELING VERY DESPONDENT.
HEY, WHAT'S HAPPENING? A WALL AROUND US!


THE WALL WAS RISING HIGHER AND HIGHER. IT WAS BECOMING NARROWER AND NARROWER AT THE TOP.


SOON THERE WAS ENOUGH ROOM ONLY FOR CHINTU TO COME OUT OF THE OPENING.
CHINTU, JUMP OUT NOW. SIGAL IS TRAPPED INSIDE.

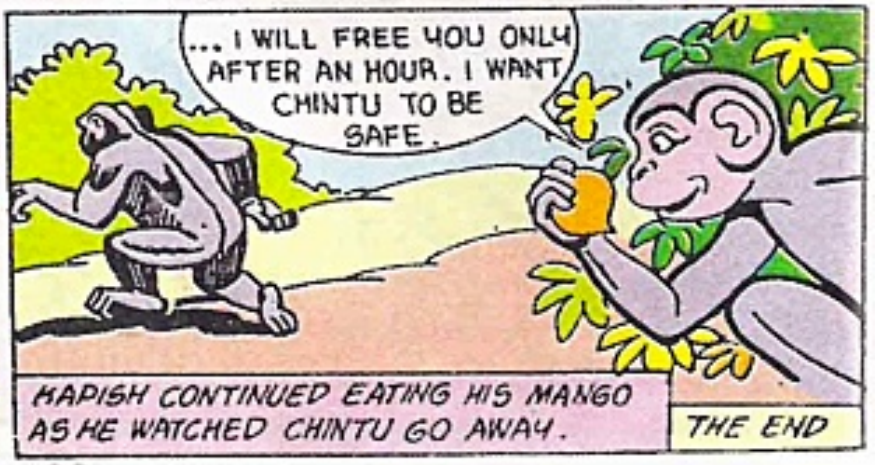
CHINTU COULD NOT UNDERSTAND HOW SUCH A WALL CAME AROUND HIM AND SIGAL. BUT HE PROMPTLY OBEYED KAPISH...


... AND CAME OUT.
YOU ARE NOT FAMILIAR WITH THE WICKED WAYS OF SIGAL. PEELU, THE TIGER, IS WORSE. YOU HAVEN'T YET MET HIM... HERE. I'VE BROUGHT A BIG MANGO FOR YOU.


CHINTU RECALLED HIS DAYS IN THE CIRCUS.

KAPISH, I'D BETTER GET BACK TO THE CIRCUS. IN ANY CASE I CAN'T GET BACK TO MY PEOPLE ACROSS THE OCEAN.
RUN ALONG.

WHAT ABOUT ME, KAPISH? I AM SUFFOCATING.
DON'T WORRY. I'VE KEPT A WIDE OPENING AT THE TOP. YOU CAN BREATHE...

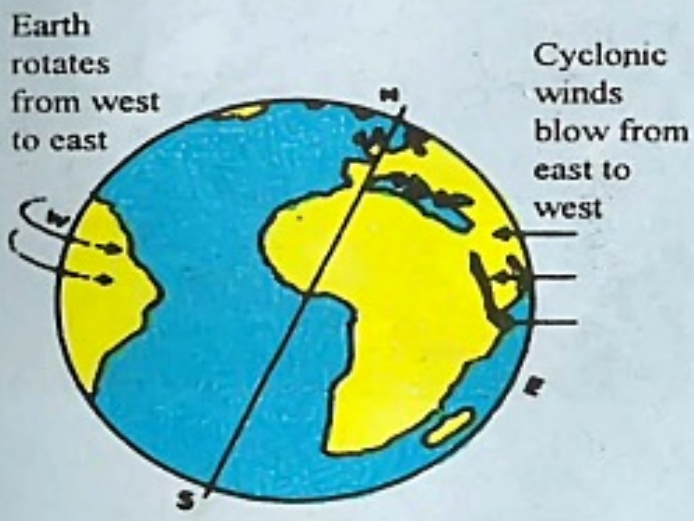

... I WILL FREE YOU ONLY AFTER AN HOUR. I WANT CHINTU TO BE SAFE.
KAPISH CONTINUED EATING HIS MANGO AS HE WATCHED CHINTU GO AWAY.
THE END

Tinkle tells you why

Why do strong cyclones form every year during monsoons in the Bay of Bengal and not in the Arabian Sea ?

- **Suraj Pinto**, Prashanth, Kadri Road, Mangalore - 575 003.

Cyclones depend on many meteorological conditions. The earth's rotational direction is one such condition. The earth rotates from the west to the east. As a result there is a thrust from the water mass in the seas and oceans on the eastern coasts causing disturbances in the wind pattern in those regions. Because of these, eastern coastal regions all over the world experience cyclonic weathers. The Atlantic coasts of America and the Pacific coasts of Asia are lashed by cyclones every year and so is the coastal region of the Bay of Bengol. The western coast of India is usually not affected.



How do we get photos from negatives ?

- **L. Balasubramaniam**, 31/5, Temple Road, Kilpauk, Madras - 600 010.

When a photograph is to be printed the negative image (the transparent 'wrong' side picture in which the lighter areas are seen as dark and the darker areas are seen as light) is first made into a positive image. This is done by pressing the negative tightly on a paper which has silver salts. These salts turn black on exposure to light.

When light is passed through the negative to this paper a chemical change takes place on the paper. The light areas of the negative will transmit more light than the dark areas of the negative. The negative image is reversed on the paper, which is then fixed using a solution, usually sodium thiosulphate. This washes away the unexposed silver salts on the paper. After washing with water and then drying it, the photograph is ready

1. Negative.

2. Negative being exposed to bright light.

3. Positive.

Tinkle tells you why

What is the cause for people becoming too tall or too short ?

- P. Ravi, 48-7-5, Dwaraka Nagar, Vishakapatnam - 16.

Normally, the height of a person depends on heredity. The pygmies of Africa are only about 1.3 metres tall, whereas in the same continent there are men belonging to the Masai tribe who are 2 metres tall. This is normal for them.

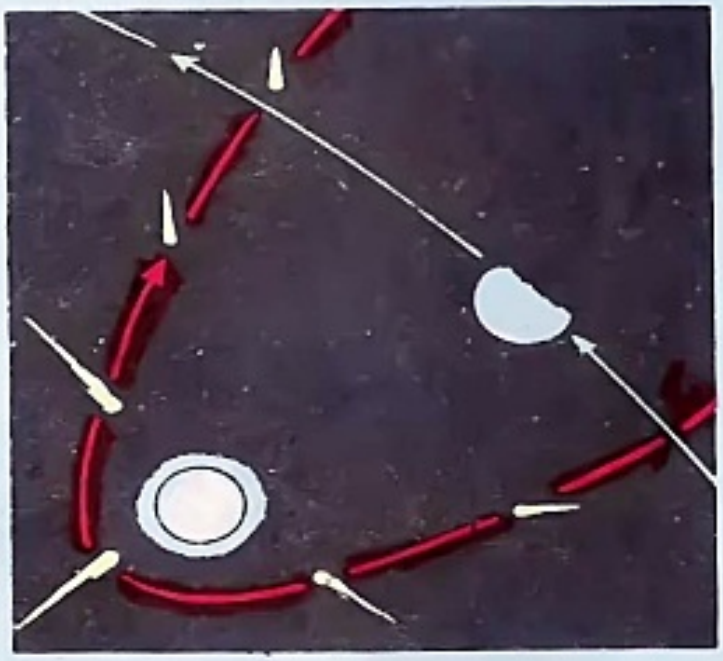
Growth in our body is regulated by a certain hormone released by the pituitary gland. When too much of this hormone is produced, because of some disorder in the gland, the bones will continue growing and the person can even become 2.4 metres tall.

Stunted growth or dwarfism is due to lack of growth hormones in the pituitary gland. Stunted growth can also be due to inefficient working of a gland, called the thyroid gland, near the throat, below the voice box. Poor diet can also stunt growth.

Why does the tail of a comet get shorter as it recedes from the sun?

- Name and address of sender not available

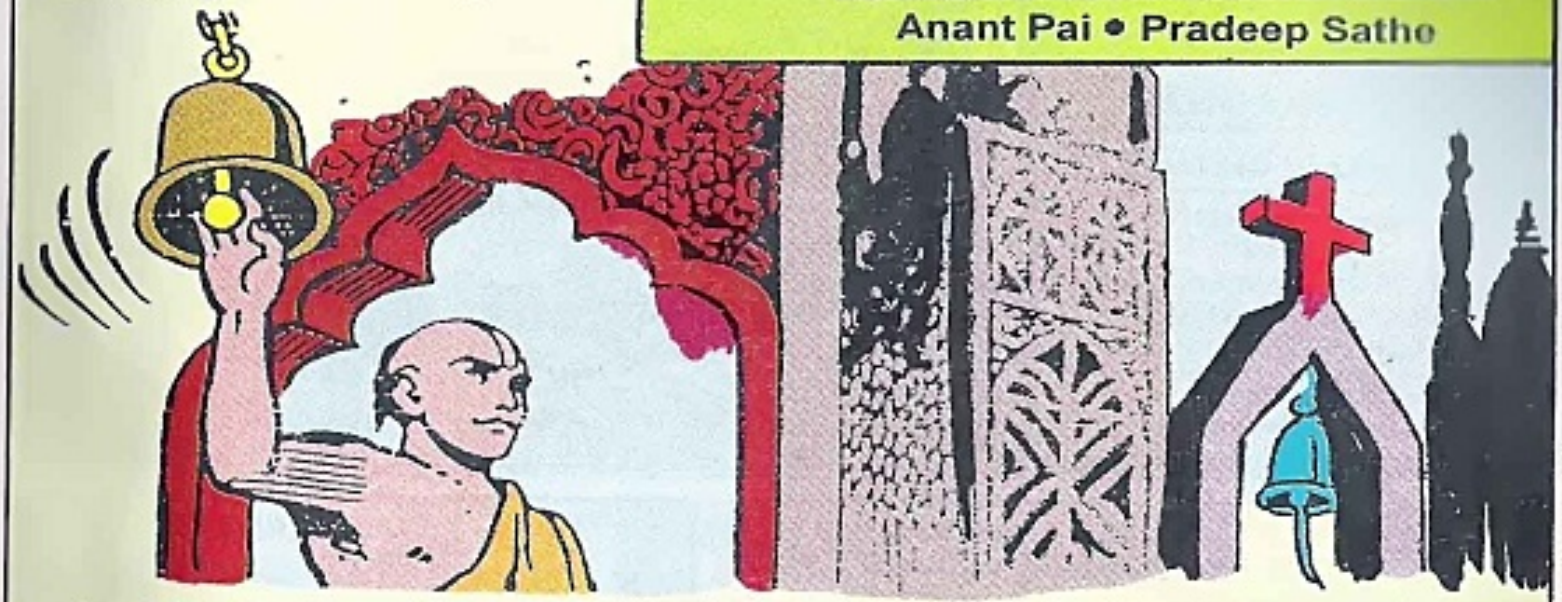
Comets are small bodies in the solar system, with very little mass. When a comet approaches the sun, dust and gas are released because of the heat radiated by the sun. When it is close to the sun, a long and bright tail may sometimes develop. It shines because of the light scattered by the dust particles and gases. As the comet recedes from the sun, the tail gets shorter because the comet receives less and less of solar radiation.



WHY THE BELLS ARE RUNG

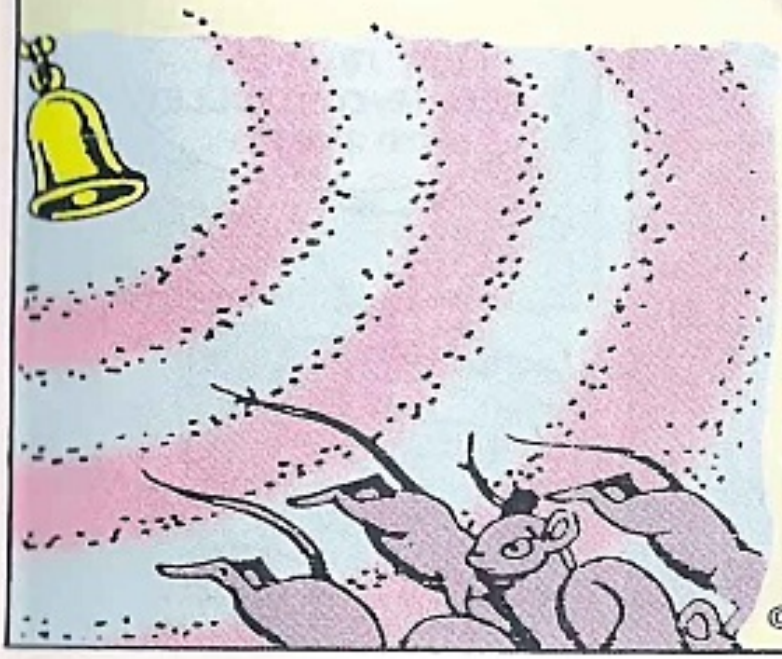
FACT FANTASY

Anant Pai • Pradeep Satho



In Hindu Temples, and Christian Churches,bells ring to call the devotees to prayer.

When feasts were held in honour of the dead, in ancient Rome, bells were rung after the feast along with the intonaton : "Ghosts of my fathers, now go away."



When the Black Plague ravaged England in the 14th Century, church bells were rung under the belief that they will help disperse plague. One Dr. Francis Hering declared : "Let the bells of cities be rung often : Thereby the air is purified."

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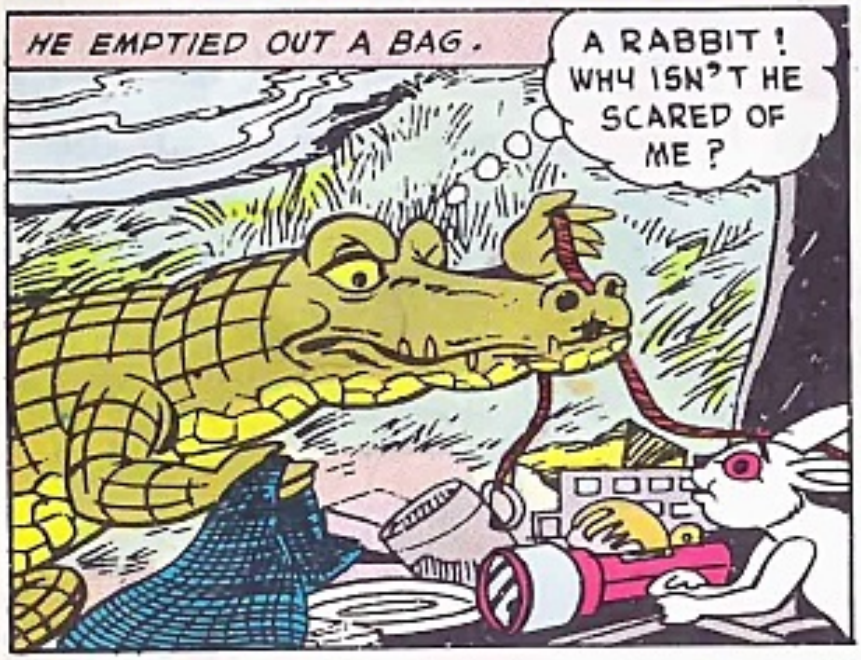
KALIA THE CROW

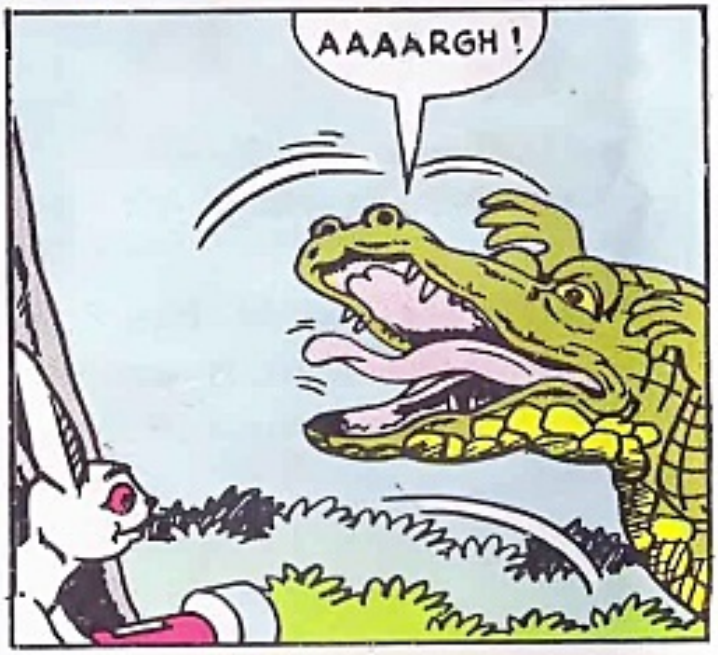
REMOTE UNCONTROLLED

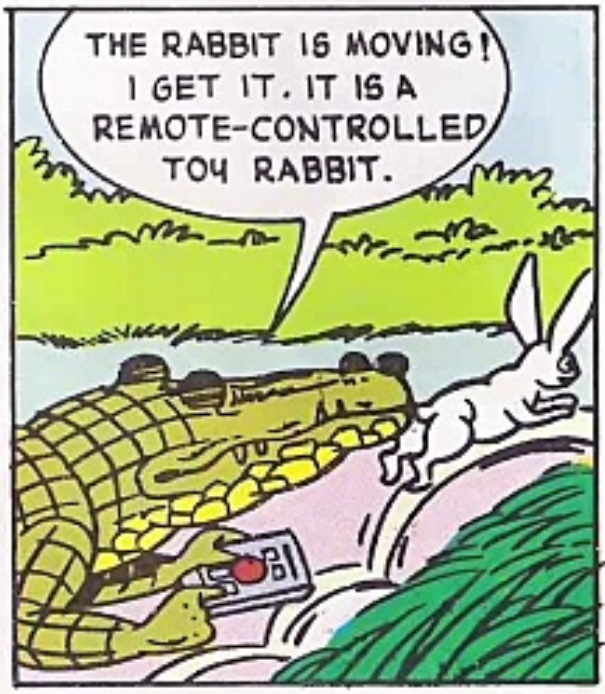
Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by:
Nikhil Rastogi,
43, South Wadala,
Bombay - 400 031.

Illustrations:
C.D. Rane





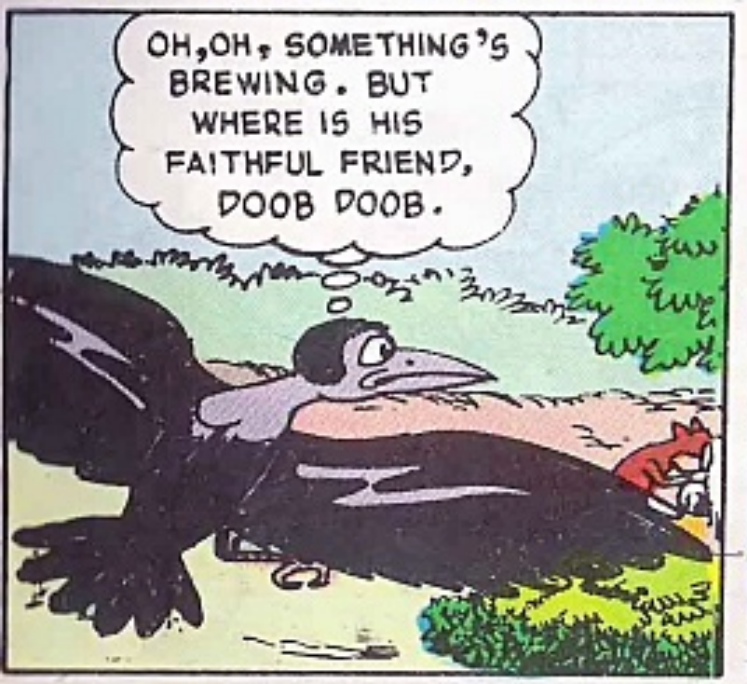


DOOB DOOB FELT THAT CHAMATAKA DESERVED TO SEE THE TOY RABBIT IMMEDIATELY. SO—
LOOK WHAT I FOUND FOR LUBDUBI! A REMOTE—CONTROLLED RABBIT.
DON'T WASTE IT ON LUBDUBI. WE CAN CATCH KEECHU AND MEECHU WITH IT.

CERTAINLY NOT. IT IS FOR MY LUBDUBI AND NO ONE ELSE.
IDIOT! I'LL STEAL THE RABBIT FROM HIS HOUSE.

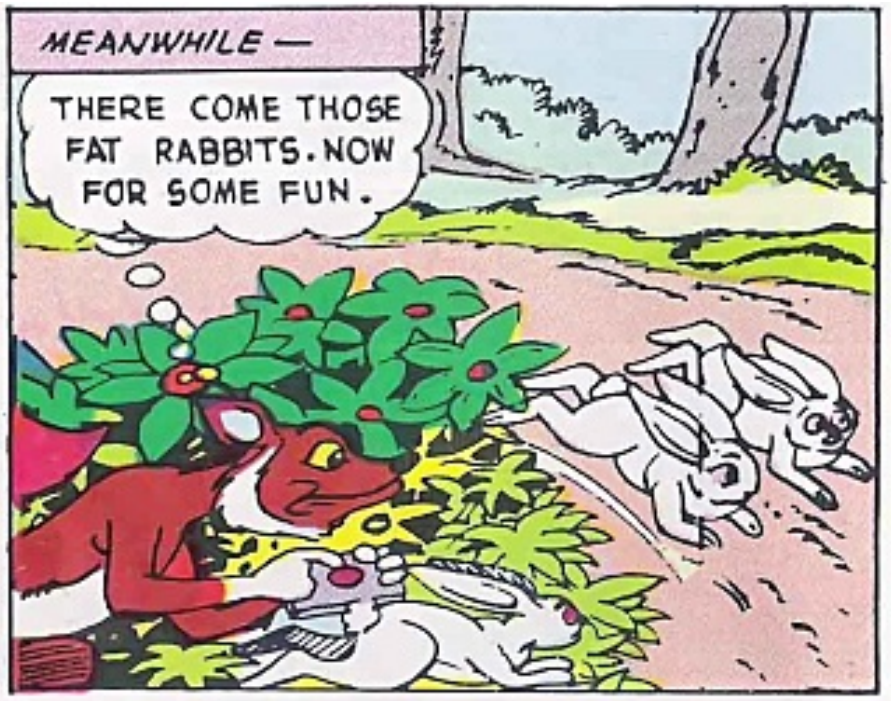
AND SO HE DID.

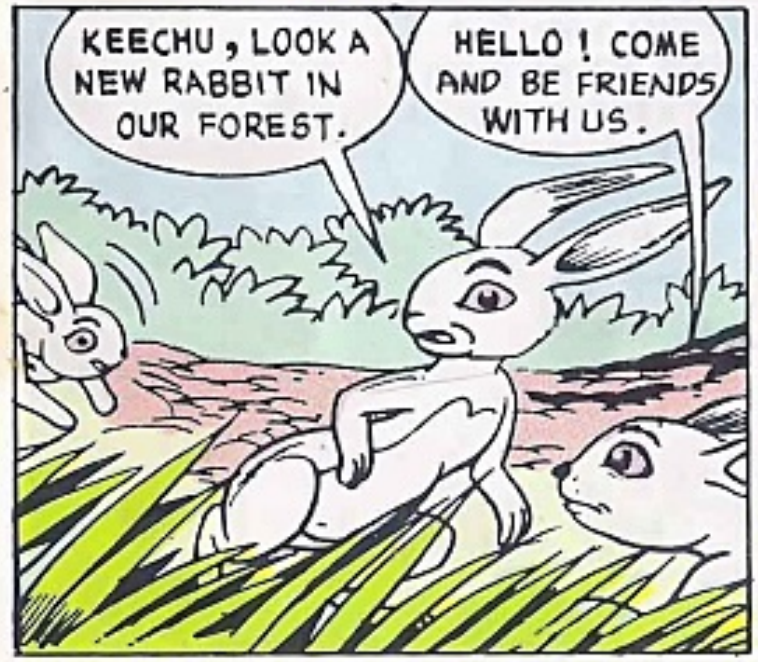
NOW I'LL HIDE THE RABBIT IN THIS BUSH. WHEN KEECHU MEECHU COME I'LL SEND IT OUT...AND THEN... YUM!


OH, OH, SOMETHING'S BREWING. BUT WHERE IS HIS FAITHFUL FRIEND, DOOB DOOB.

KALIA SOON FOUND DOOB DOOB.
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
LOOKING FOR MY REMOTE-CONTROLLED RABBIT.

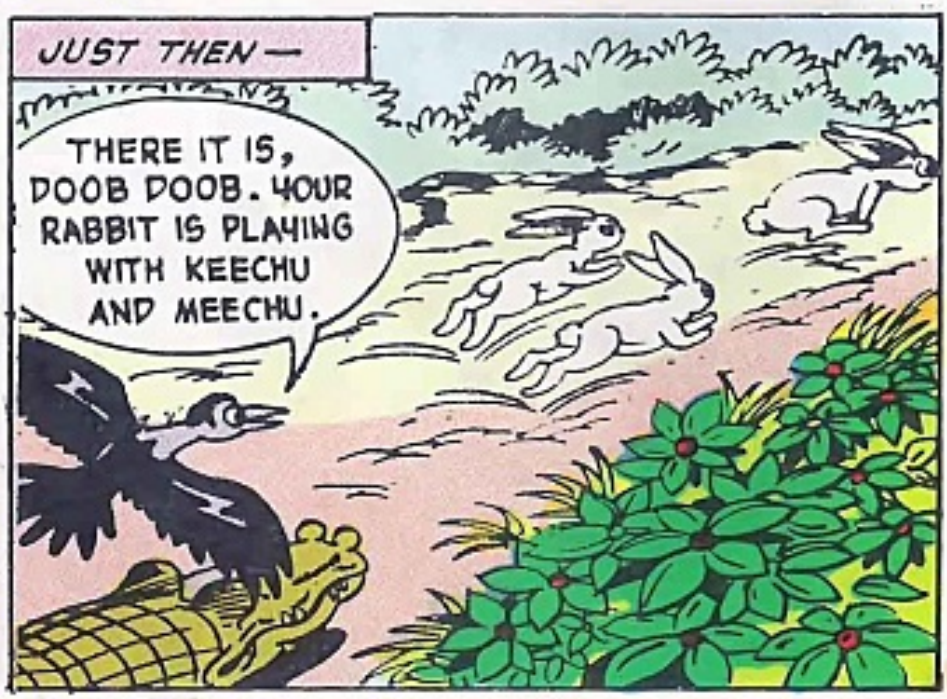
HMM... I THINK I KNOW WHAT THAT JACKAL IS UP TO.
DOOB DOOB, COME WITH ME I'LL SHOW YOU YOUR RABBIT.

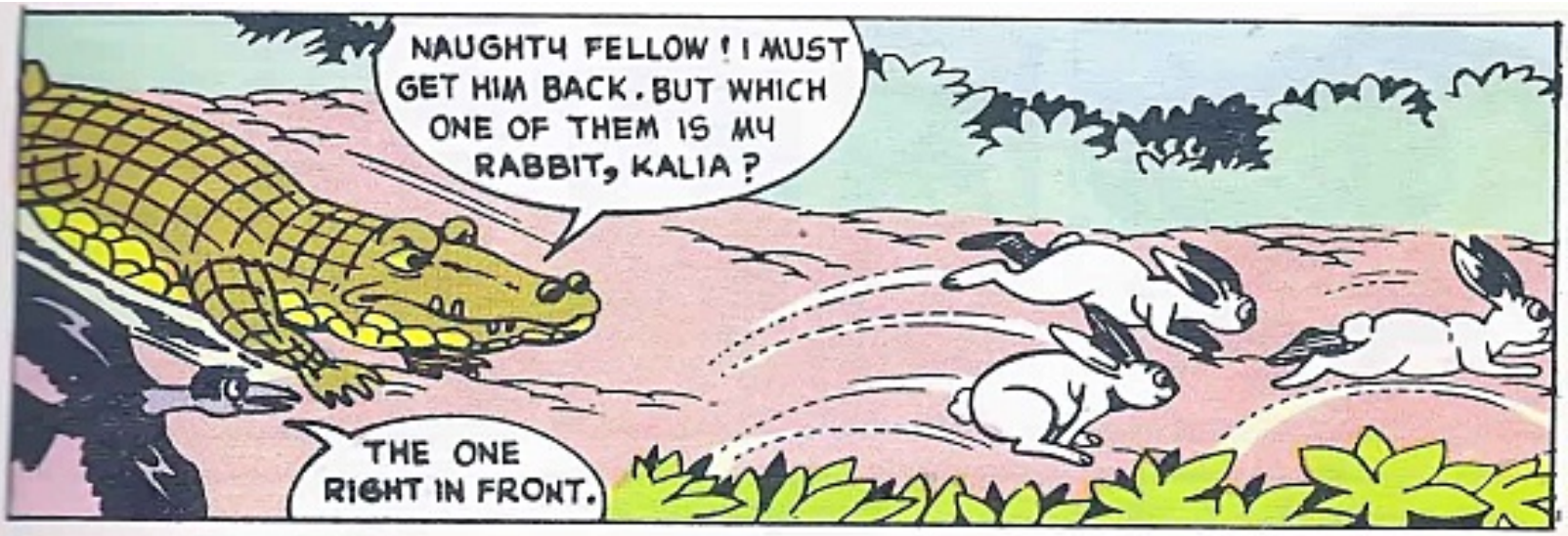

MEANWHILE —
THERE COME THOSE FAT RABBITS. NOW FOR SOME FUN.

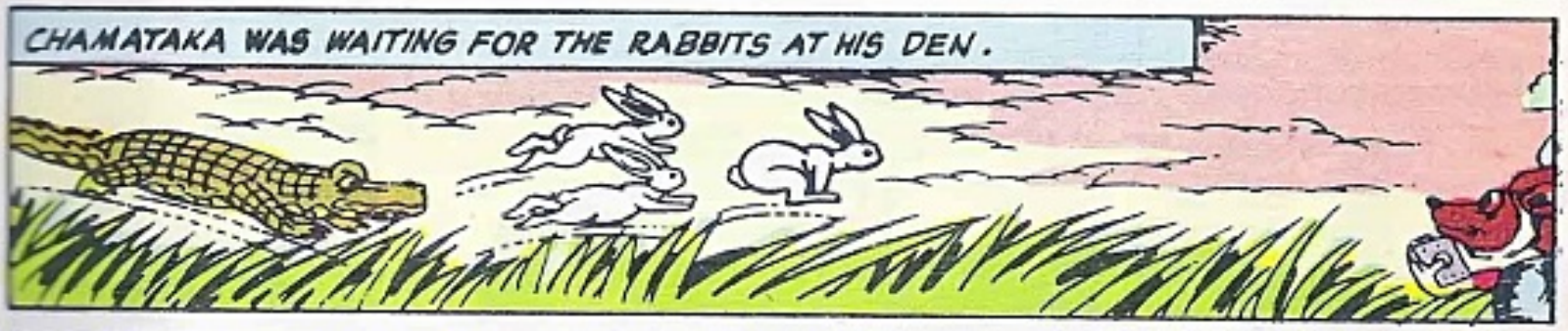

KEECHU, LOOK A NEW RABBIT IN OUR FOREST.
HELLO! COME AND BE FRIENDS WITH US.

HEH! HEH! NOW TO MAKE THEM FOLLOW THE RABBIT INTO MY DEN WHERE I'LL NAB THEM.

COME BACK! DON'T BE FRIGHTENED. WE WANT TO BE FRIENDS.

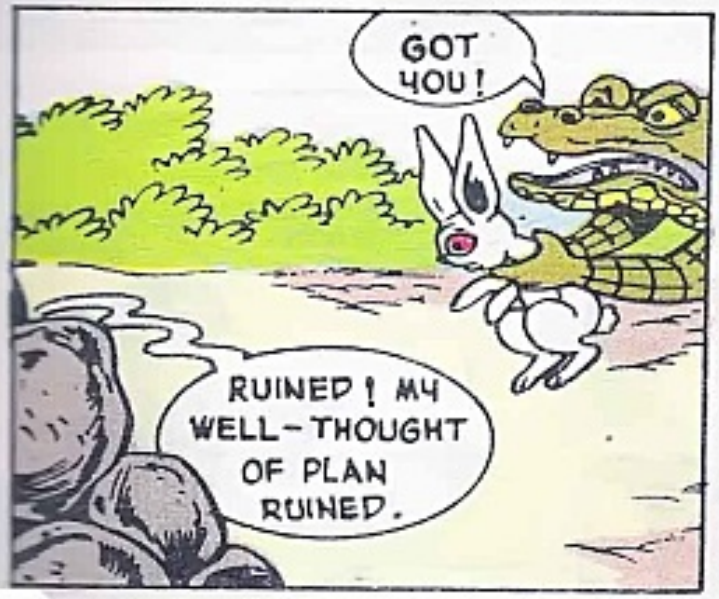

JUST THEN —
THERE IT IS, DOOB DOOB. YOUR RABBIT IS PLAYING WITH KEECHU AND MEECHU.

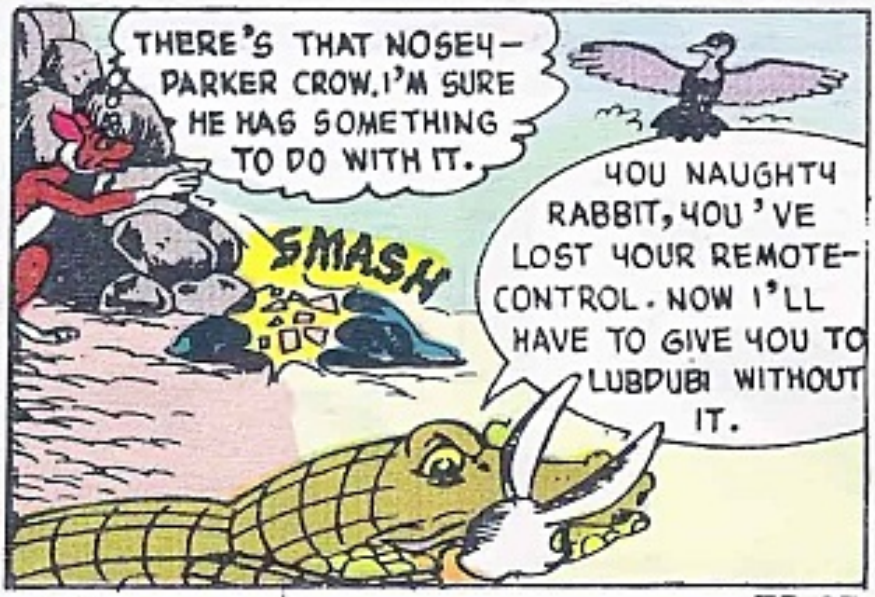

NAUGHTY FELLOW! I MUST GET HIM BACK. BUT WHICH ONE OF THEM IS MY RABBIT, KALIA?
THE ONE RIGHT IN FRONT.

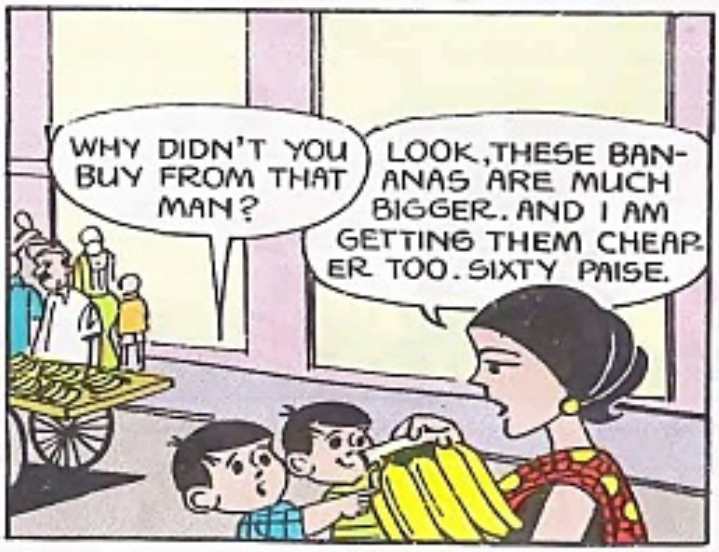

CHAMATAKA WAS WAITING FOR THE RABBITS AT HIS DEN.

YIKES! WHAT IS THAT BUMBLING CROCODILE DOING HERE?

COME HERE YOU....
MEECHU, WE ARE IN TROUBLE. RUN!


GOT YOU!
RUINED! MY WELL-THOUGHT OF PLAN RUINED.


THERE'S THAT NOSEY-PARKER CROW. I'M SURE HE HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT.
SMASH
YOU NAUGHTY RABBIT, YOU'VE LOST YOUR REMOTE-CONTROL. NOW I'LL HAVE TO GIVE YOU TO LUBDUBI WITHOUT IT.



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MAGIC WITH NUMBERS

You can't hide your age.

Try this trick on any person whose age mystifies you. Tell the person you can guess any number they think of between one and nine. Suppose he chooses 7. Tell him to write it down and double it (that makes it 14). Add 5 to this (the number is now 19). Multiply it by 50 (that makes it 950). Next, he adds 1744 to it (This is the key number and changes every year - for 1995 it will be 1745 and so on.) The number now is 2694. Ask the person to subtract the year in which he was born from this - say 1950. Now ask them to tell you the final answer - in this case it will be 744. The first digit is what they had thought of (7) and the last two digits give away the age of the person (44) !

Sent By : ***Hiren J. Pandya,***
D/22, Hasmukh Nagar, '21/Tagore Road, Santa Cruz (West),
Mumbai - 400 054.

Maths whiz-kid

Ask a friend to write a five-digit number. You write a five-digit number below it (Remember to choose numbers which when added to the one above it makes 99999). Tell your friend to write a third five digit number in the same way i.e. the upper and lower digits should equal 99999. Finally ask your friend to write another five-digit number. Draw a line beneath this and your friend will be amazed to see how quickly you can add the figures in the sum. You can amaze him further by writing the answer from left to right !

How to do it .

Subtract two from the last digit of the last row your friend wrote. Write the answer in the units place. Put 2 in front of your answer. The other four digits will be the same as the last row.

4	5	3	2	6	-	His Number
5	4	6	7	3	-	Your Number
4	0	8	1	0	-	His Number
5	9	1	8	9	-	Your Number
6	1	3	2	5	-	His Number
2	6	1	3	2	3	

Note : If the number in the unit's place in the last row is less than 2 take the last two digits and subtract 2 from that number.

4	5	3	2	6
5	4	6	7	3
4	0	8	1	0
5	9	1	8	9
6	1	3	2	0
2	6	1	3	1	8

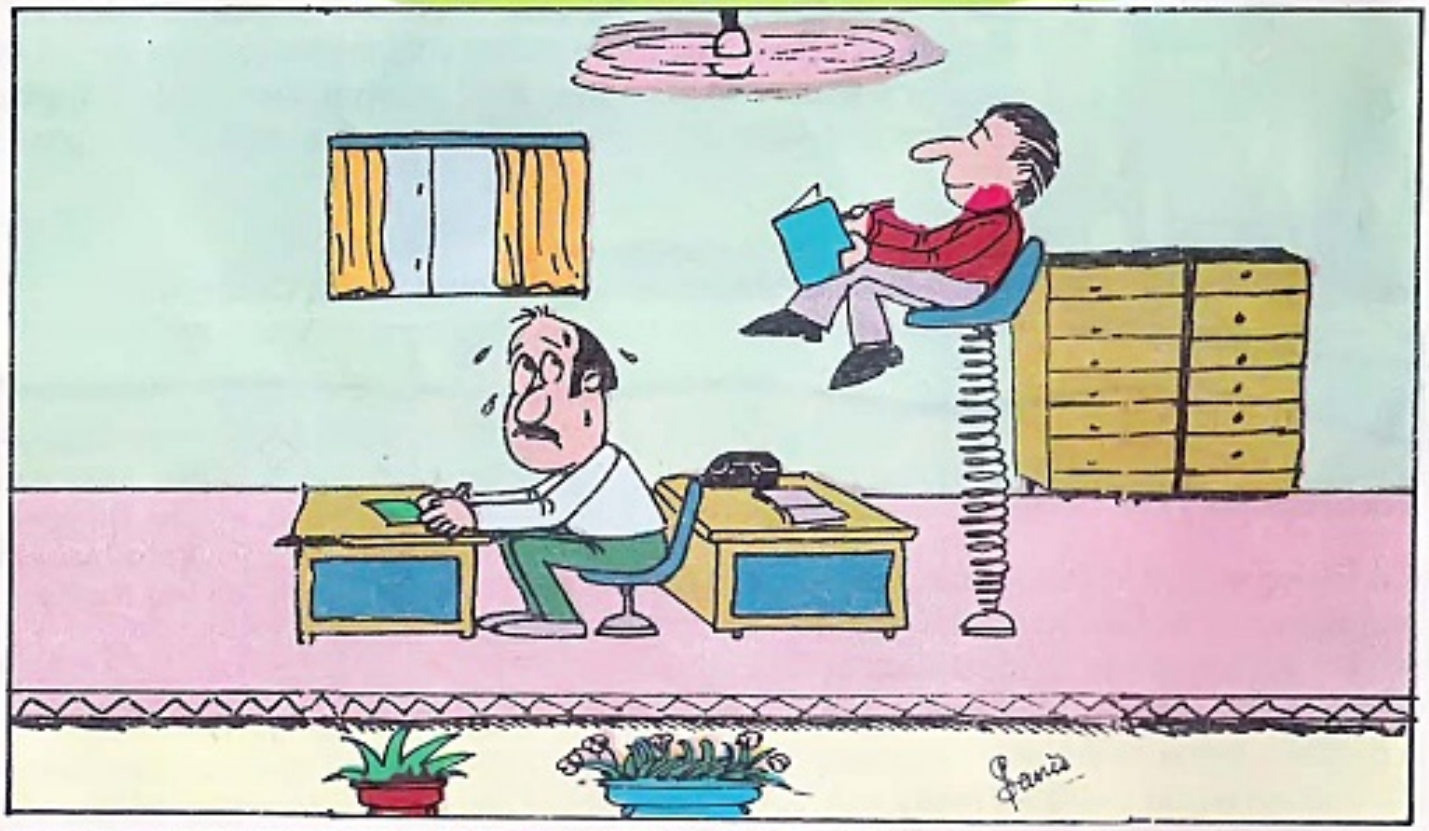
Sent By : ***Shashank Mohnot,***
24/403, H. P. Nagar, East Vasinaka,
Chembur, Mumbai - 400 074.

Suppandi – Popularity

Name and address of sender not available

See and Smile

By: Savio Mascarenhas



INFECTION

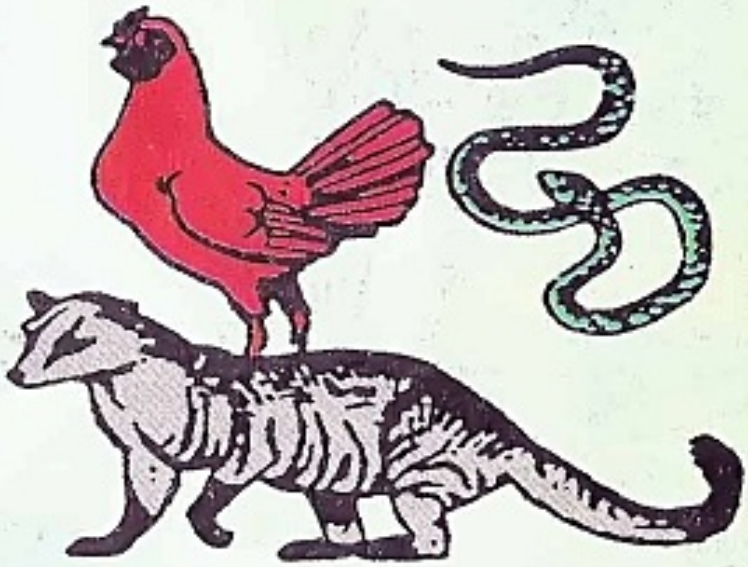
Based on an idea sent by: Amit Malpani, 180/A, Chittaranjan Avenue, Calcutta - 700 007.

FACT FANTASY

Anant Pai • Pradeep Sathe

In the Assyrian empire, a dish, looked forward to by the diners, was, locusts on skewers !

A dish relished by the Chinese (particularly in Canton).during winter is a stew made from chicken, snake and civet !



In Arunachal Pradesh and neighbouring areas of North-East India, squirrels and big rats are highly relished.

FOOD MESS

A SUPPANDI TALE

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by:
M. Varun Reddy,
Road No. 10, Banjara Hills,
Hyderabad - 500 034.

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar

KINGDOMS AS STAKES!

FACT FANTASY

Anant Pai • Pradeep Sathe

KING NALA AND LATER YUDHISHTHIRA STAKED THEIR KINGDOMS, WHILE PLAYING DICE.

IN 193 A.D., THE ROMAN PRAETORIAN GUARD (THE 12,000-MEMBER PERSONAL BODYGUARD OF THE ROMAN EMPEROR) MURDERED THE EMPEROR AND AUCTIONED THE POST OF THE EMPEROR. JULIANUS WON THE THRONE WITH A BID OF 300 MILLION SESTERECS.

RICHARD II OF ENGLAND WAS SO EXTRAVAGANT WITH ROYAL FUNDS THAT HE ONCE PAWNED HIS CROWN.

6-21

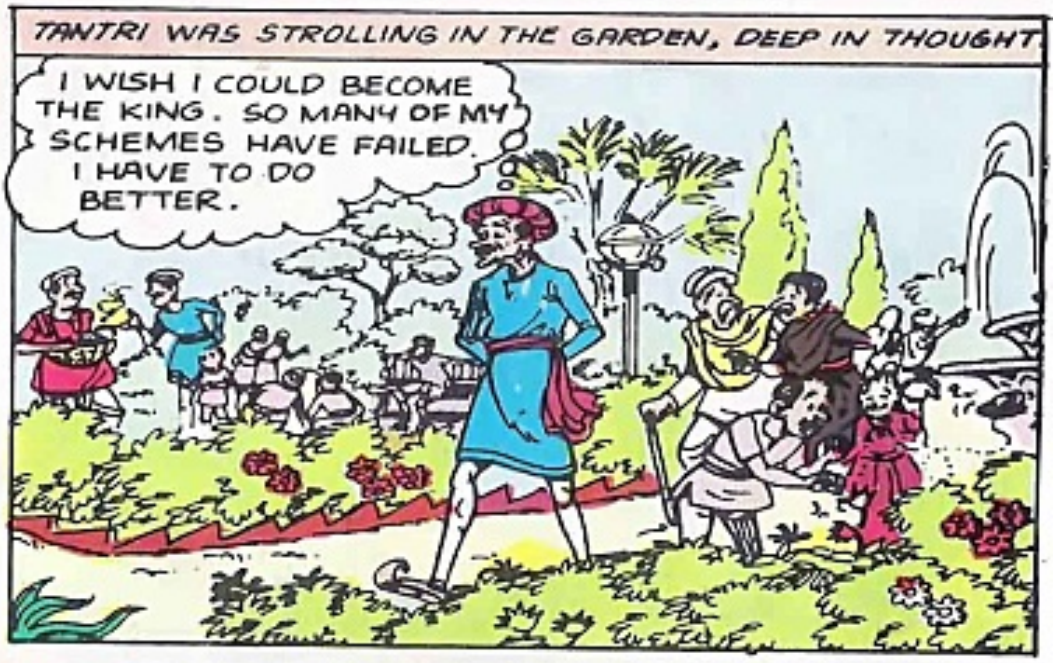
TANTRI THE MANTRI

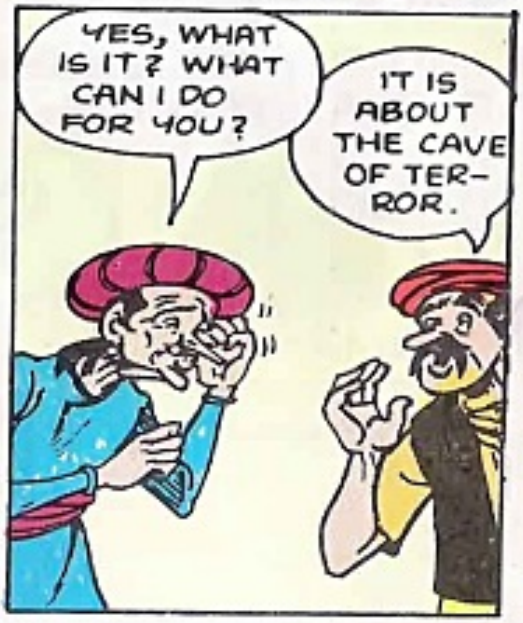
Cave of Terror

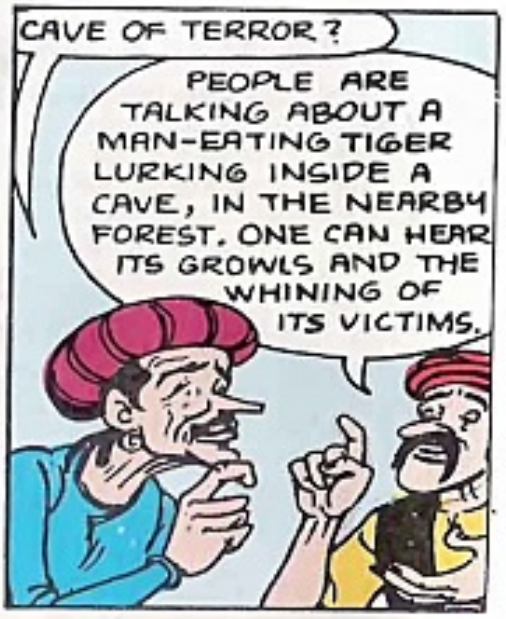
Readers' Choice

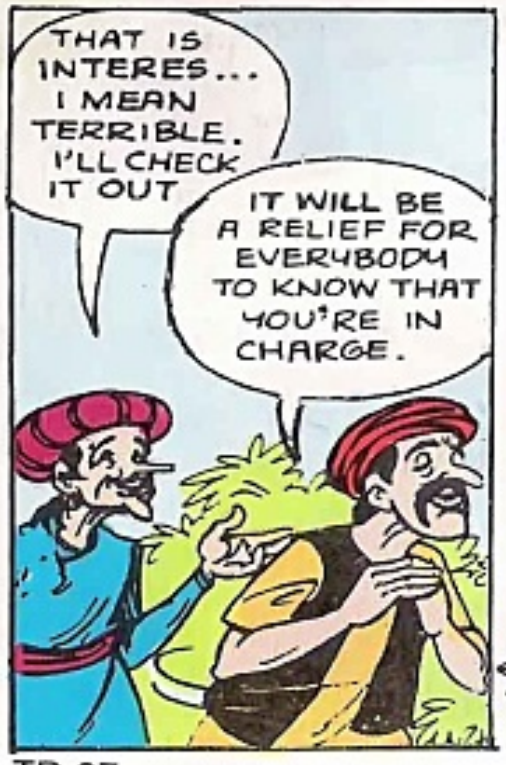
Based on a story sent by
M. Atul Kumar,
B. Vaman Rao Villa,
Mannagudda,
Mangalore - 575 003.

Illustrations:
Seema Mande









OH NO! I MEAN... I WILL HAVE TO ASSEMBLE THE VILLAGERS IN THE FOREST. SO I WILL JOIN YOU THERE LATER.
ALL RIGHT, TANTRI. I'M SURE WE WILL SUCCEED.

INDEED, YOUR MAJESTY. I'LL BE THERE ALL THE TIME, WATCHING YOUR DOWN-FALL.

NEXT DAY, HOOJA AND A FEW GUARDS STOOD AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE CAVE AS TANTRI SAT PERCHED ON A TREE.
THERE ARE NO SOUNDS FROM INSIDE. LET US PROCEED SLOWLY.
BE CARE-FUL, SIRE.

TIME PASSED.
WHAT IS HOOJA UP TO INSIDE? I CANNOT HEAR OR SEE ANYTHING.

THE MINUTES TICKED AWAY AND TANTRI WAS BEGINNING TO GROW IMPATIENT, WHEN —
THERE IS NOTHING IN THERE. I WONDER HOW TANTRI COULD HAVE FALLEN PREY TO RUMOURS. COME ON, LET'S LEAVE.

TANTRI CLOSED HIS EYES IN ANGUISH AS HOOJA AND HIS MEN LEFT.
IT CAN'T BE. THERE MUST BE A MISTAKE. I HAVE TO SEE THE CAVE FOR MYSELF. LET THEM LEAVE THE FOREST. THEN I'LL CHECK.

A LITTLE LATER TANTRI CLIMBED DOWN THE TREE.
COULD THIS BE THE WRONG CAVE?

TANTRI CAUTIOUSLY APPROACHED THE ENTRANCE.
HOW COULD I HAVE FAILED? LET ME SEE....

IT'S THE TIGER! YEOW!
GROWL!!

THAT TIGER MUST HAVE BEEN SLEEPING IN A CORNER.
GROWL

TERROR-STRICKEN, TANTRI CLIMBED THE NEAREST TREE AND LOOKED DOWN—
OH NO! I WILL NEVER RECOVER FROM THIS HUMILIATION!
GROWL & WOOF WOOF
WHAT EVERYONE HAD THOUGHT WAS A TIGER TURNED OUT TO BE A DOG.

MEMORABLE BUS RIDE

When I was five years old, my parents and I had gone to visit Bombay. On the last day of our trip we boarded a bus which would take us to the station. On reaching there my mother thinking that I was with my father got down from one end of the bus and my father, thinking that I was with her, alighted from the opposite end. As a result I was left all by myself in the bus which started moving as soon as my parents had alighted. After getting down they realised what had happened. My father started running after the bus shouting for it to stop. Luckily one of the passengers saw my father and requested the conductor to stop the bus. He did so. My father was then able to catch up with us. He explained everything to the conductor who handed me over to him.

– Based on a true-life incident sent by :
Shalini Krishna, 32/5, Narmadanagar, Bharuch - 392 015, Gujarat.

OUTSMARTED BY MONKEYS

I was spending my holidays with my grandparents in the village. One afternoon it was very hot so I decided to go and sit beneath a shady tree near our ancestral pond and read. I took with me a basket of bananas and peanuts to munch and settled down under the tree. After some time I was distracted by some sounds coming from beside me. I looked up and to my utter surprise found that the basket of bananas was empty. All the bananas, except the one I had in my lap had disappeared. Amazed, I looked around. It was then that I saw some monkeys grinning down at me from the tree. Each of them held a banana in its hands. I was enraged. I wanted those bananas back as I could not let mere monkeys get the better of me.

I hit upon an idea. I took the banana that I had and threw it down, hoping the monkeys would do the same. But they did nothing of the sort. Instead one little monkey who did not have a banana came, picked up the banana I had thrown, and quickly scampered back up the tree. I just stood there dumbfounded.

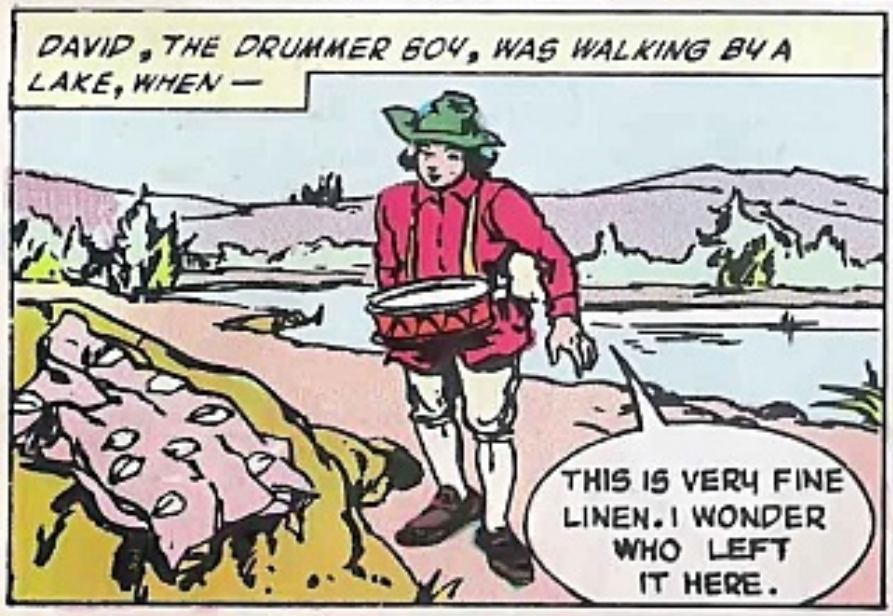
-- Based on a true-life incident sent by :
Sambit K. Das, 3 R/3 M. I. Colony, Unit IX, Bhubaneshwar, Orissa - 751 007.

Readers' Choice

THE DRUMMER

Illustrations: Souren Roy

Based on a fairy tale sent by: Mehul D. Shah, I-19/9/2nd Floor, Dhanukarwadi Mahavir Nagar Kandivili (West), Bombay - 400 067



ONLY I HAVE THE POWER TO CLIMB UP AND DOWN TO RUN ERRANDS FOR THE WITCH. MY SISTERS ARE HELPLESS.

AFTER THE GHOST-LIKE FIGURE HAD GONE, DAVID SAT THINKING.
I MUST RESCUE THE PRINCESSES. I MUST FIND THE GLASS MOUNTAIN.

HE SET OFF ON HIS QUEST THE VERY NEXT DAY.
THERE ARE MOUNTAINS OF STONE AND MOUNTAINS OF SAND BUT NOT ONE THAT IS MADE OF GLASS.

FINALLY, ONE DAY —
THE GLASS MOUNTAIN! YOU WILL NOT COME BACK ALIVE.
I WILL, OLD MOTHER. PLEASE TELL ME THE WAY.

WALK SEVEN LEAGUES TO THE WEST AND THEN SEVEN LEAGUES NORTH AND YOU'LL SEE THE MOUNTAIN OF GLASS.
THANK YOU SO MUCH.

DAVID DID AS HE WAS TOLD AND SEVERAL DAYS LATER —
AH! THERE IT IS SPARKLING LIKE AN ENORMOUS DIAMOND!

BUT WHAT A GREAT FOREST LIES BETWEEN THE MOUNTAIN AND ME. I AM SURE IT IS FULL OF WILD BEASTS.

DAVID DECIDED TO PLAY HIS DRUM TO SCARE AWAY THE WILD ANIMALS.
BOOM BOOM
BOOMPITY BOOM

SUDDENLY —
AAAARGH!
DEAR ME! A GIANT.

WHO HAS DISTURBED MY SLUMBER WITH THAT INFERNAL NOISE?
ER... SORRY, YOUR GIANTSHIP. BUT I AM COMPELLED TO MAKE THIS NOISE.

WHY?
I AM CLEARING THE WAY FOR A THOUSAND BRAVES WHO ARE COMING BEHIND ME.

A TH... THOUSAND BRAVES?
YES, THEY HAVE ORDERS TO CLEAN THE AREA OF ALL GIANTS AND MONSTERS.

HUMPH! I WOULD TRAMPLE ON THEM LIKE SO MANY ANTS.
CRASH
CRACKLE

JUST A MINUTE. THEY CAN MAKE THEMSELVES INVISIBLE. THEY PLAN TO WAIT TILL ALL THE GIANTS ARE ASLEEP AND THEN CRUSH THEIR SKULLS WITH IRON HAMMERS.

THE GIANT GREW THOUGHTFUL.
IF I PROMISE TO GO AWAY WILL YOU TELL THEM NOT TO KILL ME?
PERHAPS. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING FOR ME.

TAKE ME TO THE GLASS MOUNTAIN AND I WILL TELL THE MEN TO LEAVE YOU IN PEACE.

THE GLASS MOUNTAIN IS TOO FAR EVEN FOR A GIANT. I'LL ASK MY BROTHERS TO HELP ME.
AS YOU WISH.

DAVID WAS PASSED FROM ONE GIANT...

...TO ANOTHER...

...TILL HE REACHED THE CRYSTAL MOUNTAIN.
HERE IS A MAGIC SADDLE. SIT ON IT AND MAKE ANY WISH. IT WILL COME TRUE.
THANK YOU.

DAVID DID AS HE WAS TOLD AND —
ZOOOOOM

THERE HE SAW AN OLD STONE HOUSE.
WHO'S THERE?
KNOCK KNOCK

WHAT A WICKED-LOOKING CRONE!
I AM LOOKING FOR BOARD AND LODGING.
OH HO! COME IN.

THE OLD WOMAN WAS THE WITCH WHO HAD IMPRISONED THE PRINCESSES.
YOU CAN STAY IF YOU COMPLETE THREE TASKS FOR ME.
WILLINGLY.

THE NEXT MORNING—
YOUR FIRST TASK IS TO BALE OUT ALL THE WATER FROM THAT POND WITH THIS THIMBLE.
A CURIOUS TASK.

YOU WILL ALSO ARRANGE ALL THE FISH ON THE BANK ACCORDING TO THEIR SIZE AND KIND.

DAVID WORKED ALL MORNING AND BY NOON—
I DON'T THINK I'VE EVEN MANAGED A BUCKETFUL. THIS IS AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK.
NOT IF YOU LISTEN TO ME.

WHO ARE YOU?
NEVER MIND THAT. EAT YOUR LUNCH AND REST UNDER THE TREES. YOUR WORK WILL BE DONE.

DAVID WAS TOO TIRED TO ARGUE.
HE IS ASLEEP. NOW TO TWIST MY MAGIC RING.

JUST AS SHE TURNED HER RING —

WHOOSH

PLOP

PLOP

WHEN DAVID WOKE UP —

I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE MY EYES!

NOW LISTEN TO ME. WHEN THE OLD WITCH COMES SHE WILL LOOK AT THAT LONE FISH LYING THERE AND SAY, 'WHAT IS THAT FISH DOING THERE?'...

...YOU MUST THEN THROW THE FISH IN HER FACE AND SAY, 'IT IS FOR YOU, OLD WITCH'

THE DRUMMER DID AS HE HAD BEEN TOLD.

UGH!

SPLAT

SHE IS NOT SAYING A WORD. THERE MUST BE SOME MAGIC IN THOSE WORDS.

AFTER A GOOD NIGHT'S REST —

TODAY YOU MUST CUT DOWN THE WHOLE WOOD AND ARRANGE IT INTO FAGGOTS BY THE EVENING.

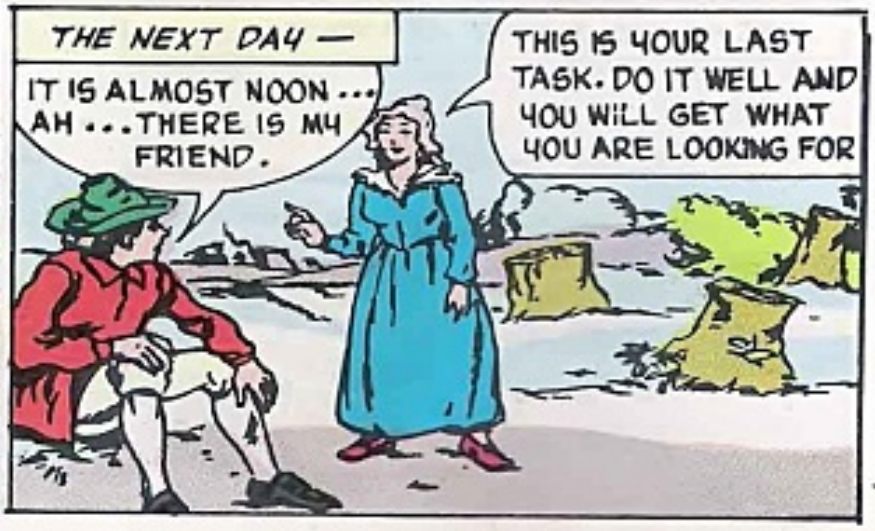
GOOD HEAVENS! I HOPE THAT GIRL WILL COME TO MY HELP.

SHE DID AND DAVID FOLLOWED HER INSTRUCTIONS AGAIN.

THAT'S FOR YOU, OLD WITCH.

THWACK

THE WITCH'S EYES GLITTERED WICKEDLY.
TOMORROW YOU WILL PILE THESE FAGGOTS AND SET FIRE TO THEM.
WHY DO YOU NEED SUCH A BIG FIRE?
BUT DAVID GOT NO ANSWER.


THE NEXT DAY —
IT IS ALMOST NOON... AH...THERE IS MY FRIEND.
THIS IS YOUR LAST TASK. DO IT WELL AND YOU WILL GET WHAT YOU ARE LOOKING FOR

WHAT SHOULD I DO?
PILE THE FAGGOTS AND I WILL LIGHT THEM FOR YOU. WHEN THE WITCH COMES DO NOT HESITATE TO DO WHATEVER SHE ASKS YOU TO DO.

THAT EVENING —
PHEW! IT IS THE HOTTEST BLAZE. I'VE EVER SEEN.
AHA, THIS LITTLE FIRE WILL WARM MY FREEZING BONES.

YOUNG MAN, THERE IS A LOG IN THERE WHICH IS NOT BURNING. FETCH IT FOR ME.
I MUST DO WHATEVER SHE TELLS ME TO.

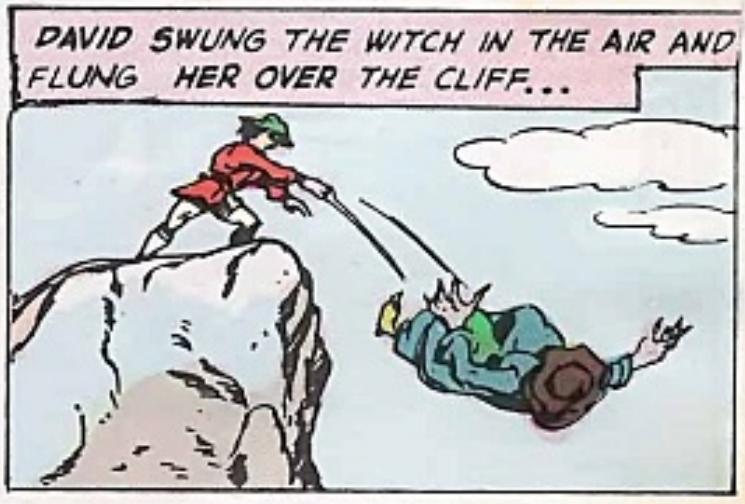
DAVID JUMPED INTO THE FIRE...

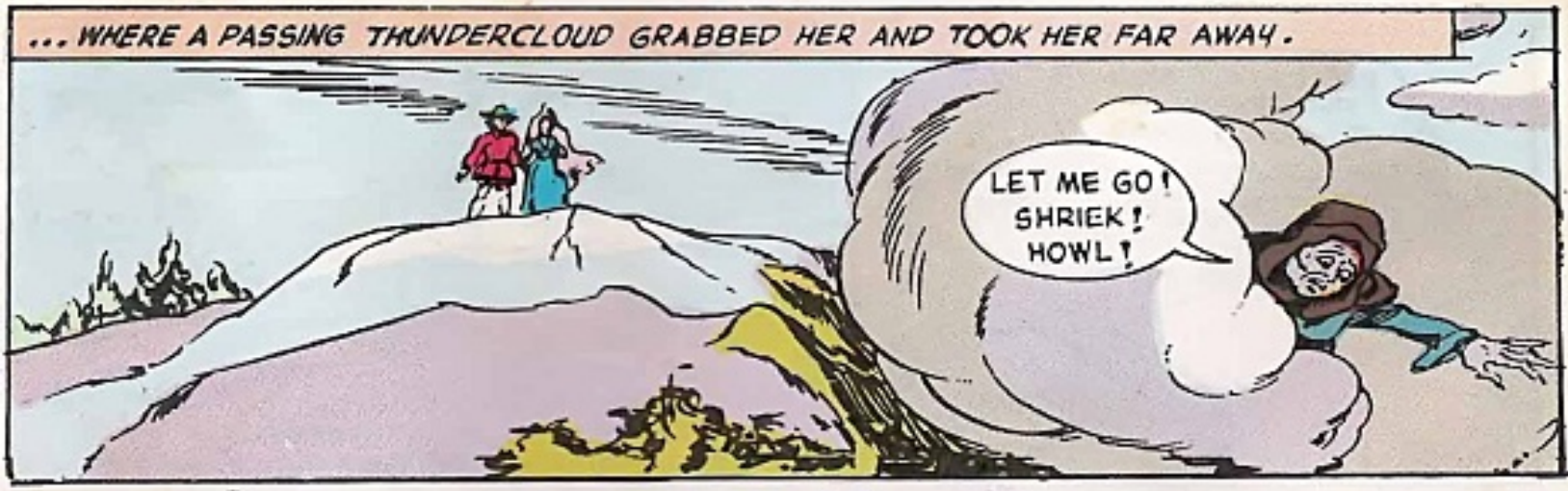
... AND CAME OUT UNHARMED WITH THE LOG.
SO, YOU THINK YOU HAVE OUTWITTED ME!

TO HIS SURPRISE, THE LOG TURNED INTO THE PRINCESS.
PRINCESS! IS IT YOU?
YES! I AM ALSO THE GIRL WHO HELPED YOU EACH DAY.

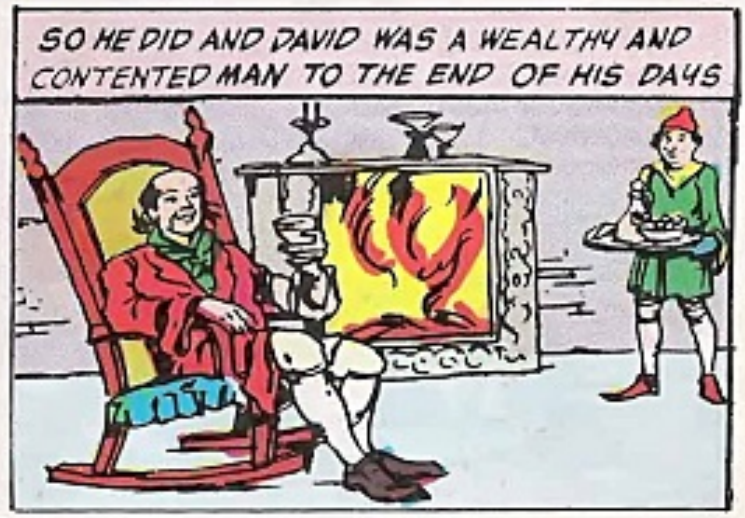
YOU WICKED CREATURE. I'LL THROW YOU INTO THE FIRE.
AH! HELP ME!

DON'T YOU DARE TOUCH HER, YOU HORRID OLD WITCH.
SHRIEK!


DAVID SWUNG THE WITCH IN THE AIR AND FLUNG HER OVER THE CLIFF...


... WHERE A PASSING THUNDERCLOUD GRABBED HER AND TOOK HER FAR AWAY.
LET ME GO! SHRIEK! HOWL!

DAVID AND THE PRINCESS FREED THE OTHER PRINCESSES.
COME WITH US TO OUR FATHER, THE KING. HE IS SURE TO REWARD YOU HANDSOMELY.

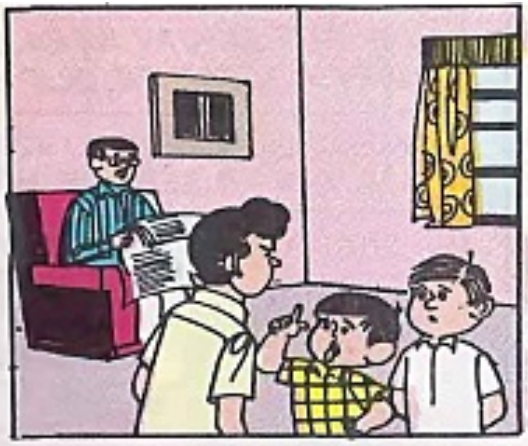

SO HE DID AND DAVID WAS A WEALTHY AND CONTENTED MAN TO THE END OF HIS DAYS

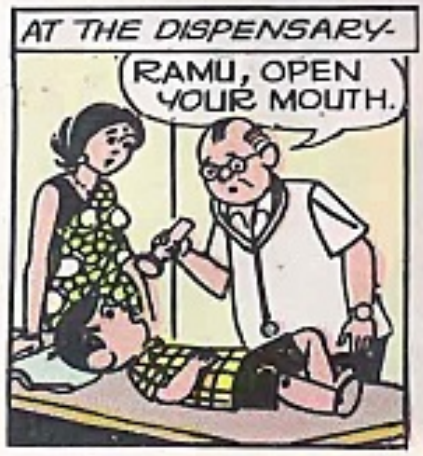
HUNT FOR HAPPINESS
A NASRUDDIN HODJA TALE

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by:
R.A. Rajesh,
P.B. No. 3, Bangarapet,
Kolar Dist 563 114.

Illustrations:
Prachi Killekar





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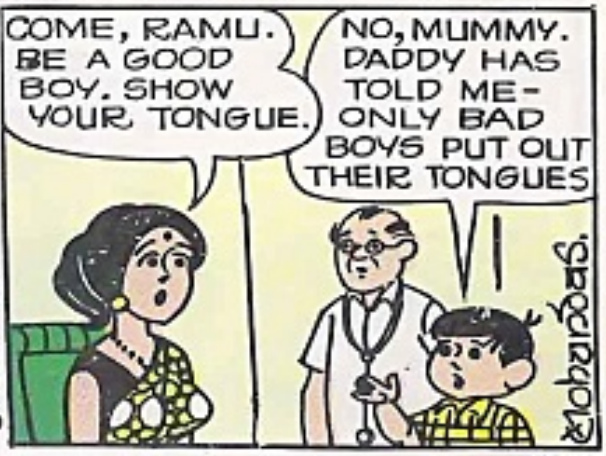
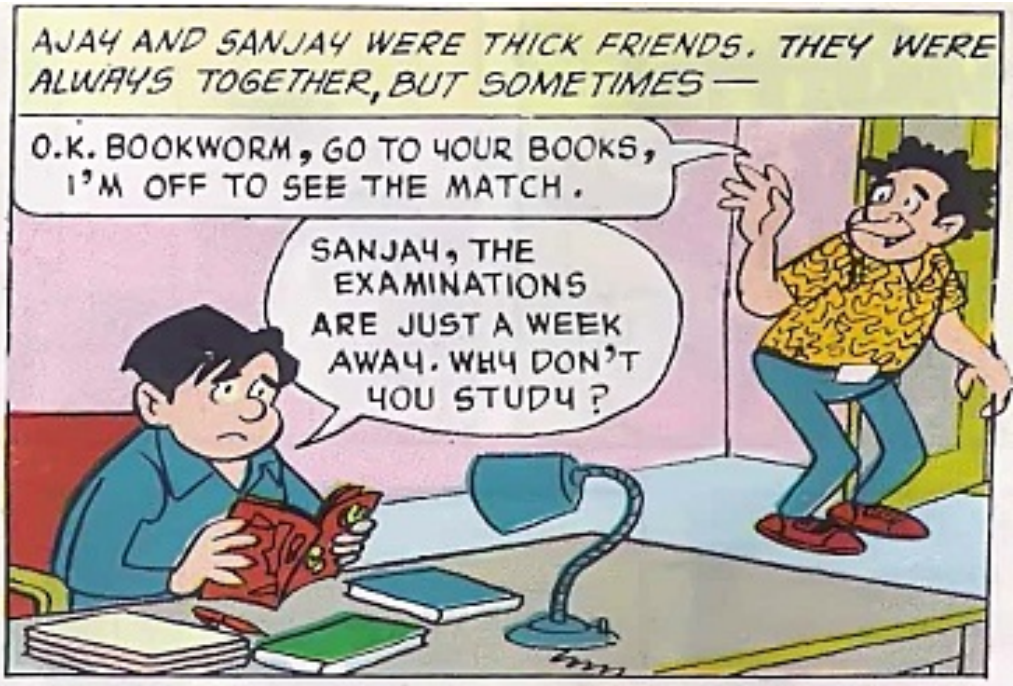


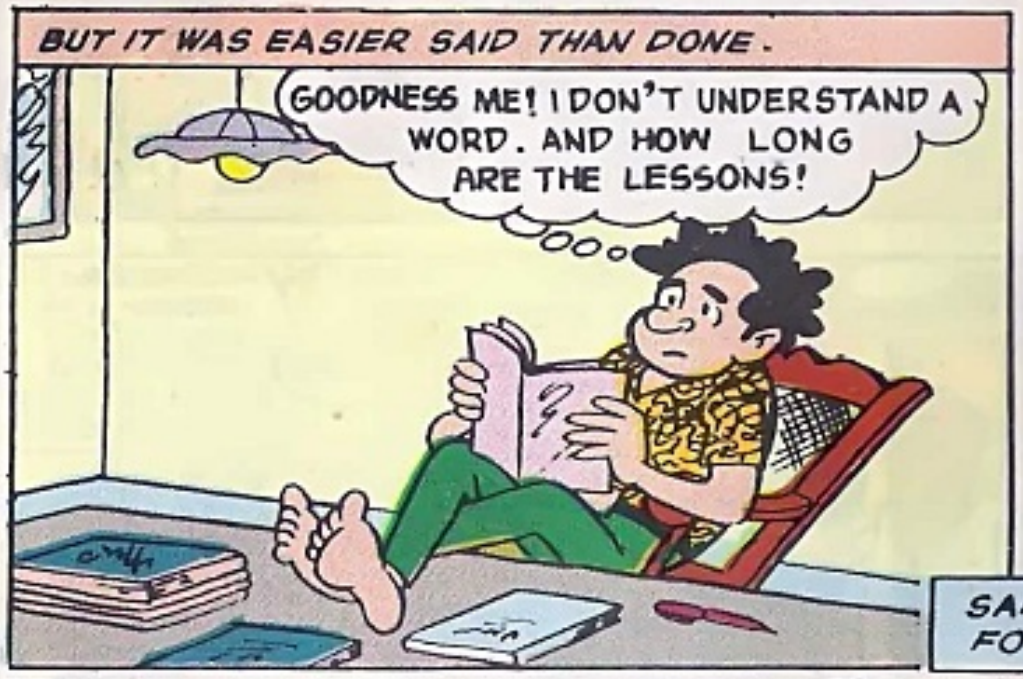
A TRUE FRIEND

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by:
Sanjay Kumar,
No. 66 D.D.A. Flats,
New Seema Puri,
Delhi - 110 095.

Illustrations: Shehab

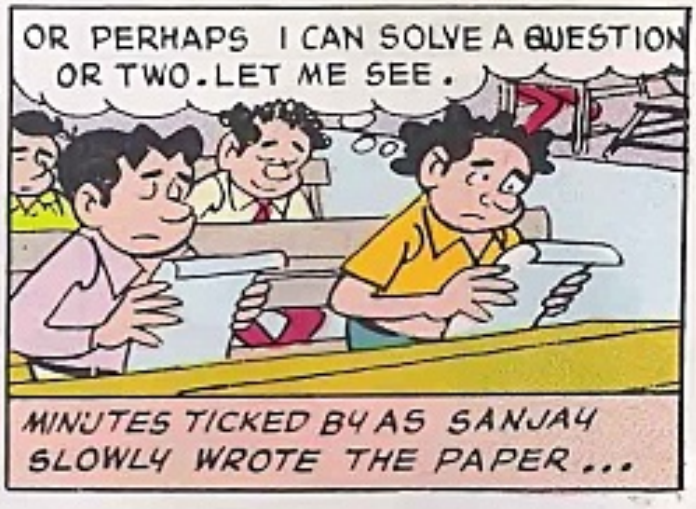


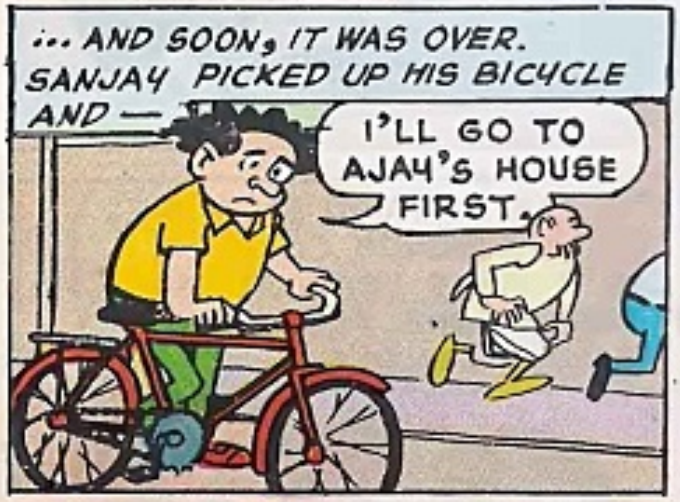


SANJAY THOUGHT HARD, AND FOUND A SOLUTION.

... AND THEN WENT TO AJAY.
AJAY, I'LL FAIL UNLESS YOU HELP ME.
I'LL HELP YOU.
LISTEN, TOMORROW AFTER YOU WRITE THE PAPER, PASS IT ON TO ME. I'LL SIT BEHIND YOU.
AND I? WHAT DO I DO THEN?
YOU WRITE THE PAPER AGAIN... SIMPLE. YOU'RE SO CLEVER, YOU CAN DO IT.
NO, THIS IS CHEATING. I WON'T DO IT.
THEN I'LL FAIL. I TRIED STUDYING, AJAY. BUT THE WORDS CONFUSE ME. I CAN'T MAKE HEAD OR TAIL OF THE LESSONS. PLEASE, AJAY, PLEASE!
SANJAY BEGGED AND PLEADED. FINALLY, AJAY AGREED.
ALL RIGHT. BUT YOU HAVE TO PROMISE YOU'LL GO HOME AND STUDY SERIOUSLY FOR FOUR HOURS, WILL YOU?
I PROMISE! AND THANKS A LOT, FRIEND.
THE NEXT MORNING AS SANJAY CAME TO HIS SCHOOL—
NO SIGN OF AJAY. WHERE IS HE?

SOON –
TRRING!
HERE'S THE QUESTION PAPER, BOYS. YOU MAY START.
OH LORD! WHAT AM I TO DO NOW? SHOULD I GO HOME?


OR PERHAPS I CAN SOLVE A QUESTION OR TWO. LET ME SEE.
MINUTES TICKED BY AS SANJAY SLOWLY WROTE THE PAPER...


... AND SOON, IT WAS OVER. SANJAY PICKED UP HIS BICYCLE AND —
I'LL GO TO AJAY'S HOUSE FIRST.

SO WHERE WAS HIS MAJESTY TODAY? FINE WAY TO HELP YOUR FRIEND. OUR FRIENDSHIP IS OVER.
GOOD BYE.
CALM DOWN SANJAY.

HOW WAS YOUR PAPER TODAY?
NOT TOO BAD. I ANSWERED FOUR QUESTIONS CORRECTLY.

WITH SUCH LITTLE PREPARATION YOU DID WELL. IMAGINE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU STUDIED EVERY DAY?
OH... THAT IS TRUE.

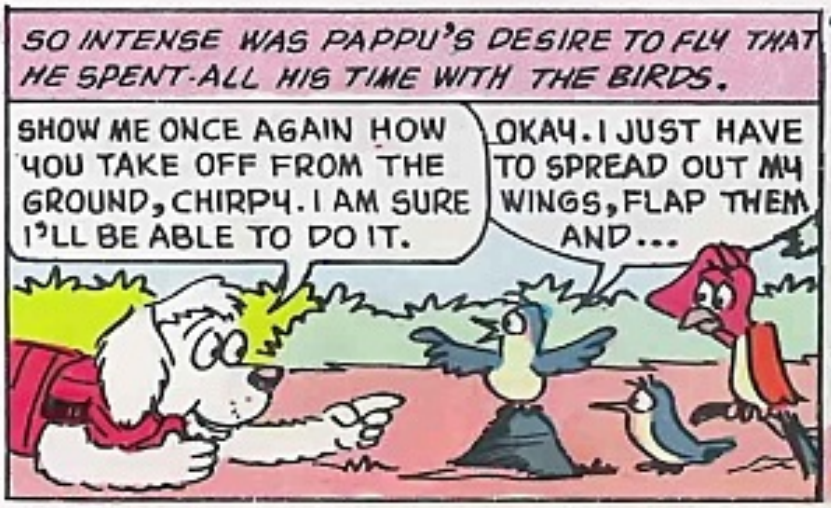
BUT WHERE WERE YOU?
I DID NOT WANT TO ENCOURAGE YOU TO CHEAT. SO I ASKED OUR CLASS TEACHER IF I COULD SIT IN A SEPARATE ROOM TODAY. SHE AGREED.

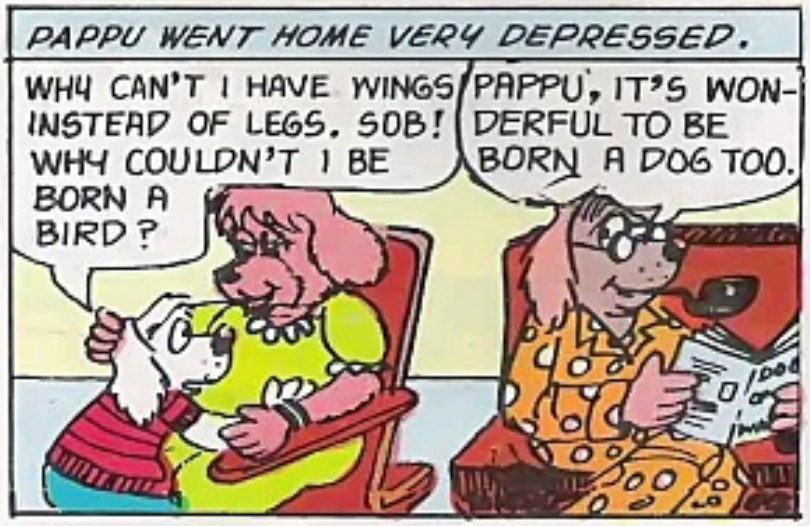
PAPPU'S FANCY

Story
V.P. Umesh

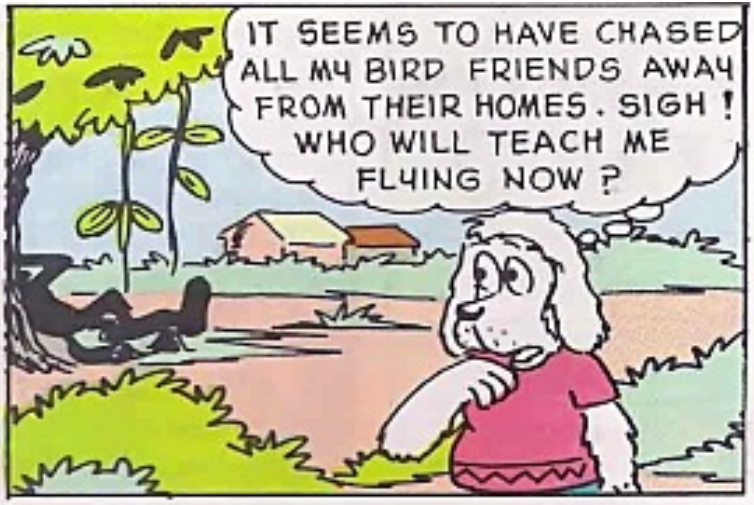
Script
Vaishali Buch

Illustrations
Savio Mascarenhas





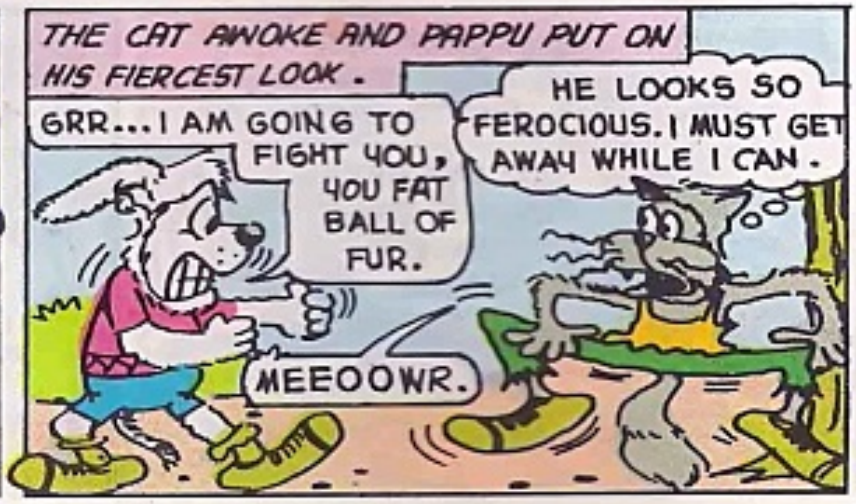
NEXT DAY WHEN PAPPU WENT TO VISIT HIS BIRD FRIENDS —
WHAT'S THIS! A CAT SLEEPING UNDER MY FRIENDS' HOME. WHERE DID IT COME FROM?


IT SEEMS TO HAVE CHASED ALL MY BIRD FRIENDS AWAY FROM THEIR HOMES. SIGH! WHO WILL TEACH ME FLYING NOW?

JUST THEN—
CHEEP CHEEP PSST... PAPPU.
HUH! LITTLE SALLY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?

I HAVE GOT CAUGHT IN THIS THICKET, PAPPU. PLEASE HELP ME GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE THAT CAT SEES ME. SNIFF!
DON'T CRY, LITTLE ONE. I'LL DO WHAT I CAN.

SO PAPPU MUSTERED ALL HIS STRENGTH AND—
BOW WOW WOW. GR-OWL.
I HOPE THE CAT IS NOT THE NASTY KIND.


THE CAT AWOKE AND PAPPU PUT ON HIS FIERCEST LOOK.
GRR... I AM GOING TO FIGHT YOU, YOU FAT BALL OF FUR.
HE LOOKS SO FEROCIOUS. I MUST GET AWAY WHILE I CAN.
MEEOOWR.

AND IT DID, WITH PAPPU SNAPPING AT ITS HEELS.
SNARL! SNAP. SHOO. SCAT.
THIS FEELS GOOD.
ME... EW. HELP.

AFTER PAPPU HAD DRIVEN THE CAT AWAY—

PUFF! PANT! YOU ARE NOW FREE TO FLY BACK TO YOUR MOTHER, SALLY. IT'S SAFE FOR ALL YOU BIRDIES TO RETURN TO YOUR HOMES.

THANKS, PAPPU.

NEXT MORNING, WHEN PAPPU WENT TO MEET HIS BIRD FRIENDS—

HERE HE COMES!

PAPPU, OUR HERO!

BRAVE PAPPU.

DASHING PAPPU.

STRONG PAPPU.

WE LOVE YOU, PAPPU.

HUH! WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?

DON'T BE MODEST, PAPPU. YOU SAVED MY LITTLE SALLY FROM THAT CAT...

... AND THANKS TO YOU WE ONCE AGAIN HAVE THE BEAUTIFUL TREE ALL TO OURSELVES.

EVEN ALL OF US TOGETHER WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO DO WHAT YOU DID.

HUH!

SIGH! IT MUST BE SO WONDERFUL TO BE BORN A DOG. EVEN CATS ARE AFRAID OF YOU. YOU ARE SO LUCKY, PAPPU.

MUMMY AND DADDY WERE RIGHT. SO WHAT IF I CAN'T FLY. I CAN DO OTHER THINGS WHICH ARE JUST AS GOOD.

BOING

PAPPU'S JOY KNEW NO BOUNDS

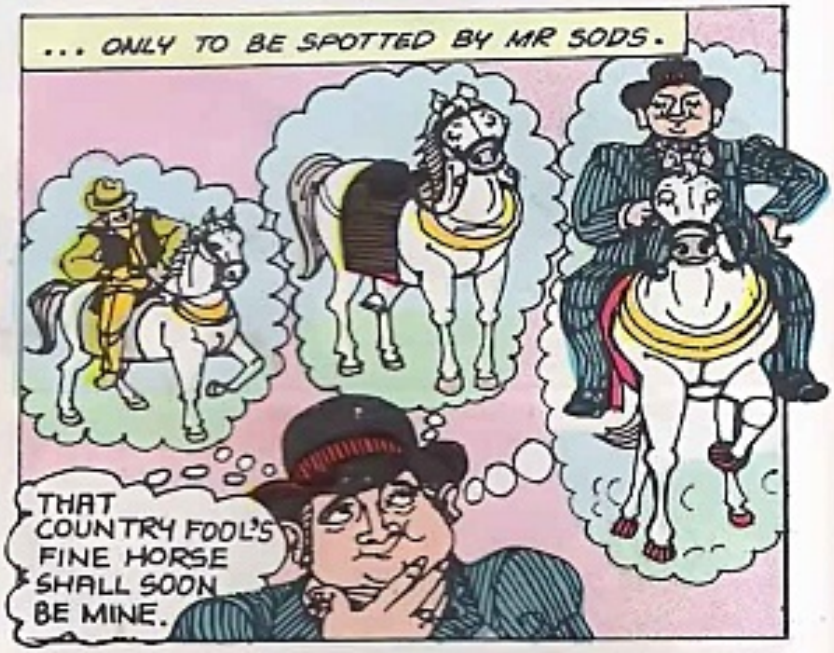
OH, SALLY! YOU ARE SO RIGHT. I AM VERY LUCKY.

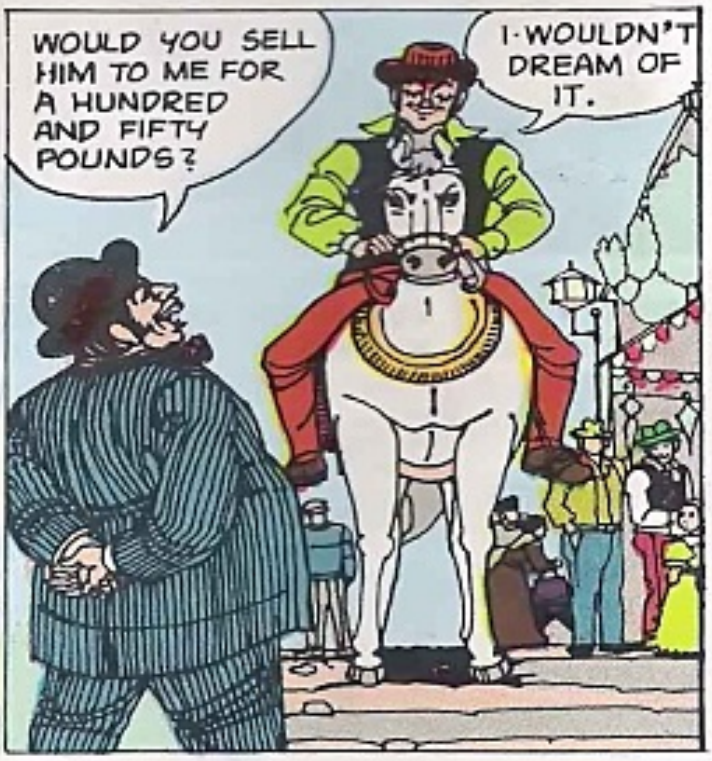
THE GREEDY SODS

Readers' Choice

Based on a European folk-tale sent by:
H. Shaira Ali,
Bldg No. 208/15, Manish Nagar
J.P. Road, Bombay

Illustrations: P.B. Kavadi





GRADUALLY, SODS INCREASED THE OFFER TILL HE REACHED THE GRAND SUM OF HUNDRED AND NINETY POUNDS.
THE HORSE IS YOURS.
IT IS? OH THANK YOU.
BUT ON ONE CONDITION.
WHAT?
FOR SUCH A LOW PRICE, I'D RATHER GIFT YOU THE HORSE. BUT IN RETURN, YOU MUST AGREE TO BE WHIPPED THRICE WITH MY BELT.
AGREED. Y-YOU MAY BEGIN.
NO PAIN NO GAIN, I SUPPOSE.
THE PRANKSTER UN-BUCKLED HIS BELT AND WHIPPED SODS SMARTLY.
SOB! ALL FOR THE LOVE OF A HORSE.
HEE! HEE!
GO ON! OH, GO ON!
BUT THE THIRD TIME —
HUH! WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY HAVE YOU STOPPED?
ACCORDING TO OUR AGREE-MENT, YOU DON'T GET THE HORSE UNTIL AFTER THE THIRD LASHING, AND I'M IN NO HURRY TO GIVE IT TO YOU. I'LL SAVE IT FOR LATER.
AND THE PRANKSTER RODE AWAY.
THE TOWNSPEOPLE CHUCKLED IN GLEE.
WHY THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING TWO-TIMING....
FOR ONCE, SOMEONE HAD OUTSMARTED THE DEALER.

WE ARE ALL FALLIBLE

FACT FANTASY

Anant Pai • Pradeep Sathe

William D. Leahy, of the U. S. Naval Fleet, predicted in 1945. "The (Atom) bomb will never go off and I speak as an expert in explosives."

Napoleon Bonaparte told Robert Fulton, in 1802, that it was "Nonsense" to believe that a ship, powered by steam, could be made to sail in the seas !

Henry Adams, the famous American historian and writer had fixed 1950 as the year when the "World must go to smash". According to many devout hindus, Lord Kalki is already late in fulfilling his mission of destroying the present order.

SHIKARI SHAMBU

Mouse-trapped

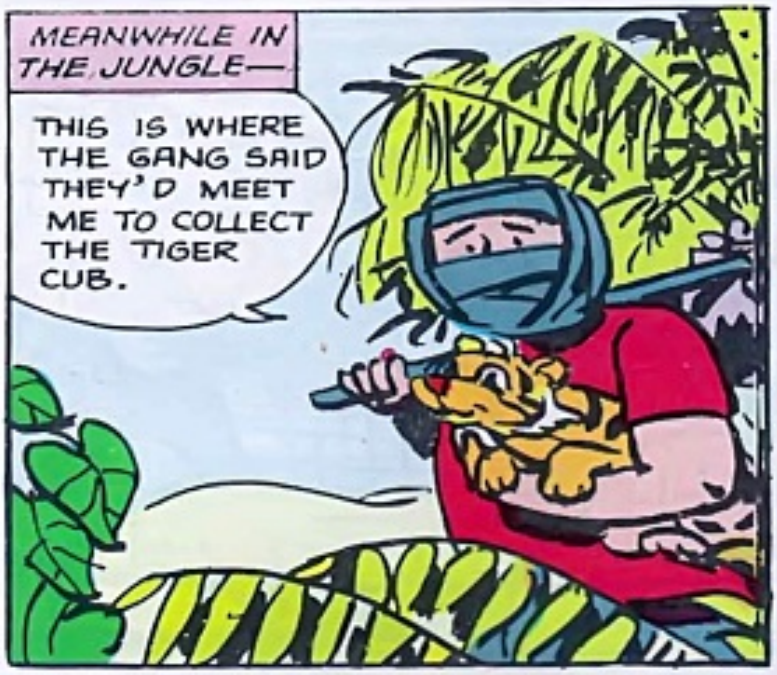
Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by:

Sudhir J. Kini,
A9 - 40,3, Veena Nagar,
L.B.S. Marg, Mulund (West),
Bombay - 400 080.

Illustrations: V.B. Halbe

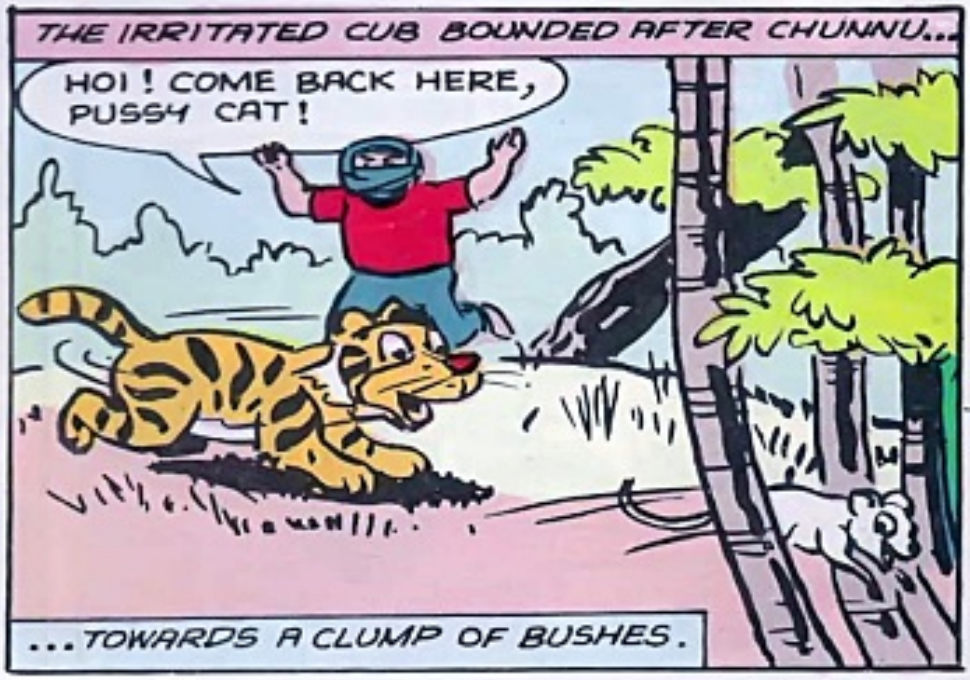
CRISIS AT THE ZOO I'M WANTED THERE AT ONCE.
HMPH! SHOW OFF!
OOH! UNCLE SHAMBU IS OFF ON AN ADVENTURE.
LET US ALSO COME WITH YOU.
NO, NO. THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS. OH DRAT! I FORGOT MY GUN.
WHEN SHAMBU WENT INDOORS —
PSST! LET'S STOW AWAY IN THE BACK OF HIS JEEP.
GOOD IDEA.
AT THE ZOO —
SHAMBU! THANK GOODNESS YOU ARE HERE. THE VALUABLE TIGER CUB, TO BE SENT FOR THE FESTIVAL OF INDIA AT BEIJING, HAS BEEN STOLEN.
A TIGER CUB? THEN I DON'T NEED A GUN. JUST GIVE ME THE BIGGEST NET YOU HAVE.
AND SHAMBU LEFT FOR THE JUNGLE WITH A HUGE NET.
AT THE EDGE OF THE JUNGLE —
THE CUB THIEF MUST BE HIDING HERE IN THE JUNGLE.
THE COAST IS CLEAR. LET'S GET OUT.
AS THE GIRLS GOT OUT —
HEY! CHUNNU, COME BACK HERE.
OH NO! HE'S DISAPPEARING INTO THE JUNGLE.


MEANWHILE IN THE JUNGLE—
THIS IS WHERE THE GANG SAID THEY'D MEET ME TO COLLECT THE TIGER CUB.

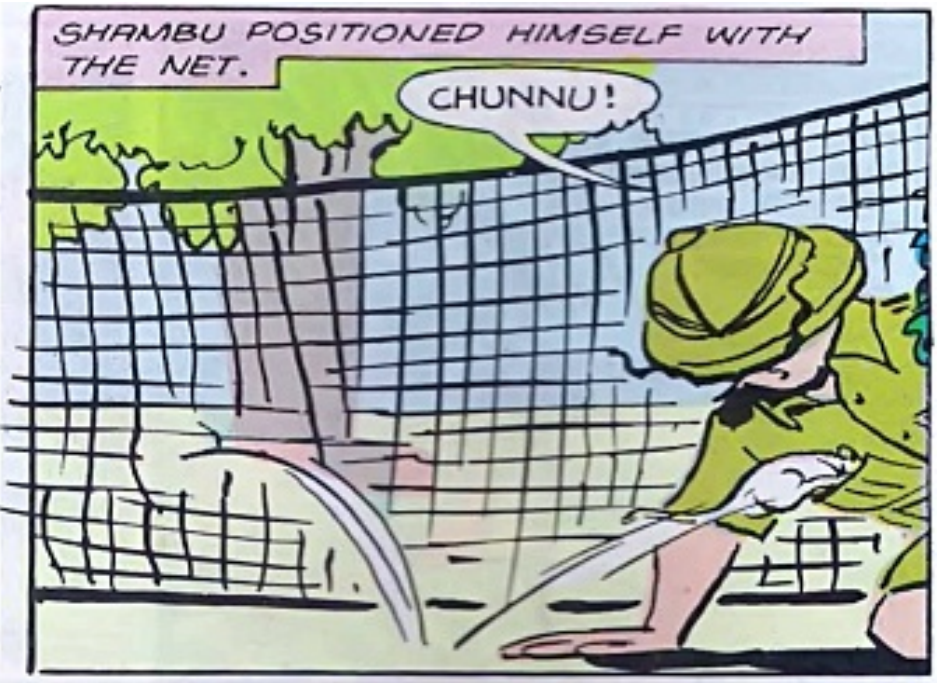
THE KIDNAPPER SAT DOWN TO WAIT.
HERE, KITTY, EAT THIS.
SOON BOTH WERE FAST ASLEEP.

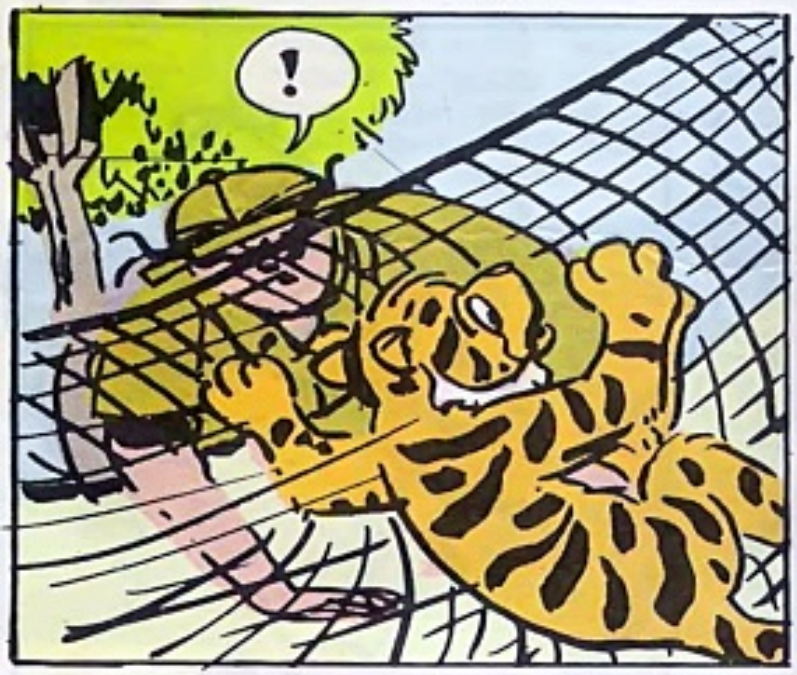
WHILE THEY SLEPT, CHUNNU ARRIVED.
!

R-RR


THE IRRITATED CUB BOUNDED AFTER CHUNNU...
HOI! COME BACK HERE, PUSSY CAT!
...TOWARDS A CLUMP OF BUSHES.

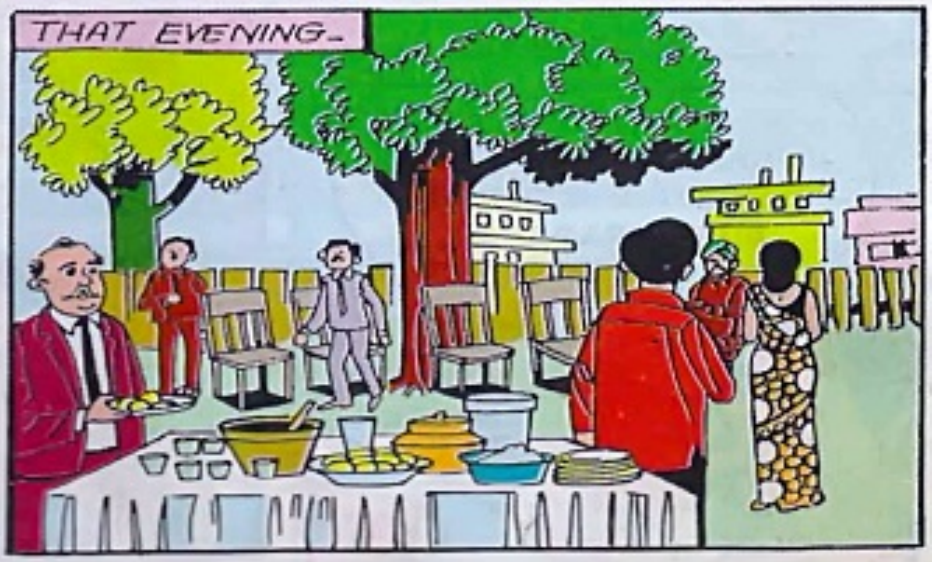
SHAMBU WAS ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUSHES.
HA! I HEAR THE UN-MISTAKABLE SOUNDS OF A JUNGLE CAT.

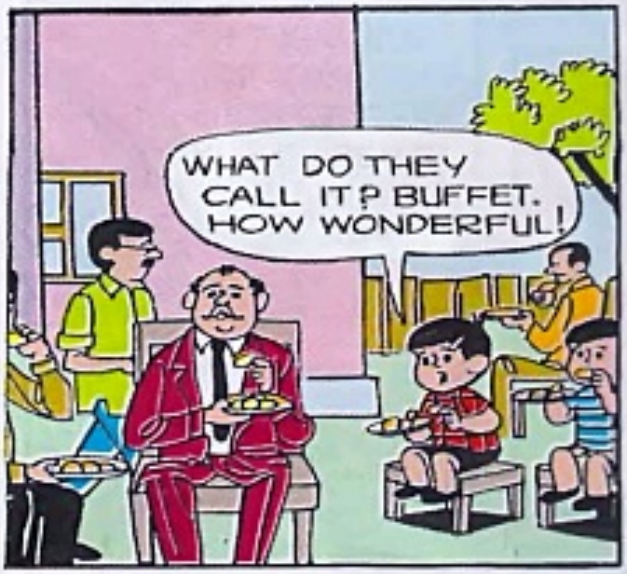

SHAMBU POSITIONED HIMSELF WITH THE NET.
CHUNNU!

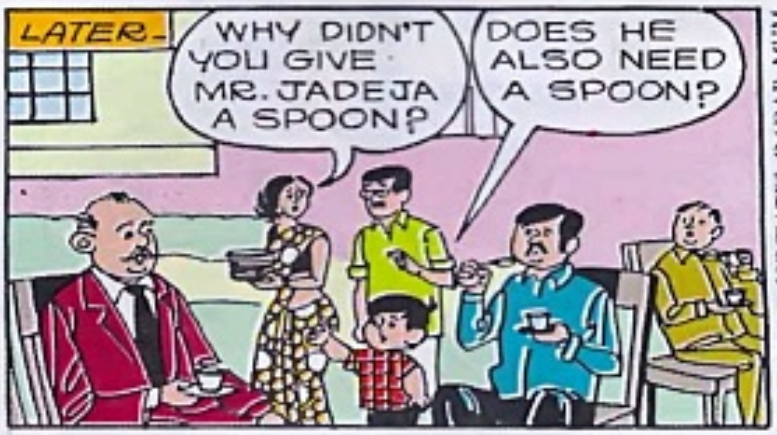

!

SHAMBU LED HIS CAPTIVES OUT OF THE JUNGLE —
UNCLE SHAMBU HAS GOT THE CUB...
...THE THIEF...
...AND CHUNNU!

LATER—
WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH THE REWARD MONEY, UNCLE SHAMBU?
BUY CHUNNU A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF CHEESE.







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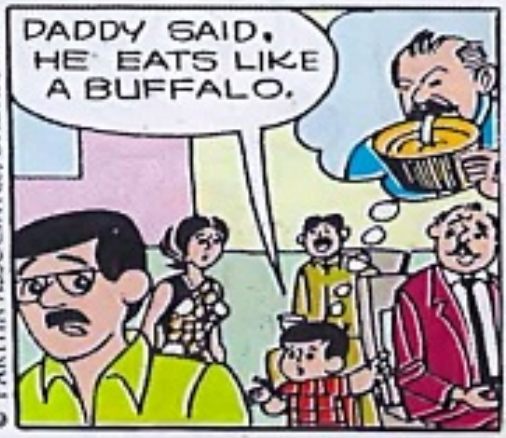


HOT FOIL

A Suppandi Tale

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by:
Md Arshad Patel,

59, Kambekar Street, 2nd floor, Room No. 15,
Mohammad Ali Road, Bombay - 400 003.

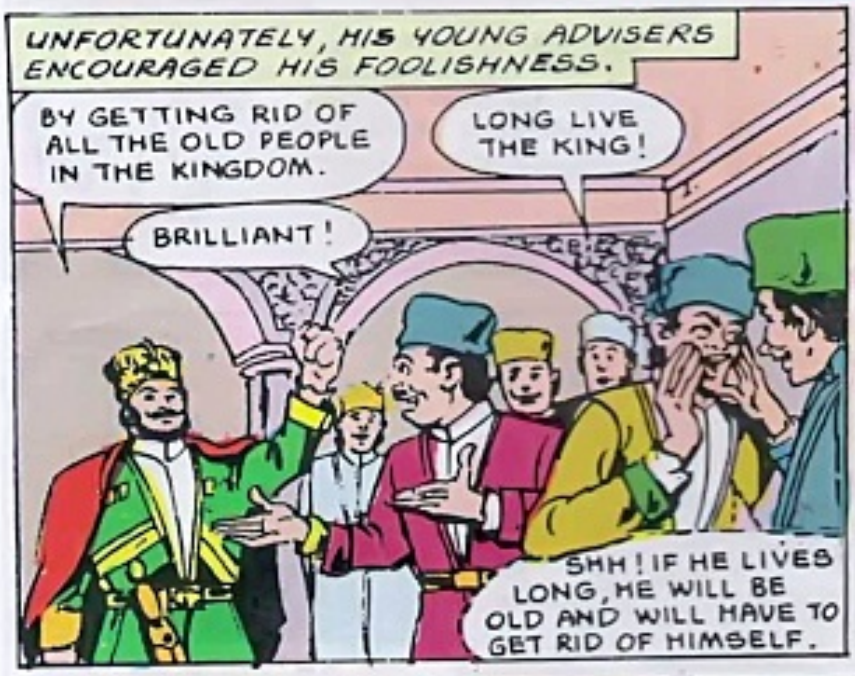
Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar

THE LAND WHERE THERE WERE NO OLD MEN

Readers' Choice

Name and address of the sender not available.

Illustrations: Souren Roy



AS THE YEARS PASSED THE KINGDOM, WITHOUT THE WISDOM OF THE OLD TO GUIDE THEM, SAW BAD TIMES.

WELL, SON, WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE KINGDOM ABOVE MY LONELY CELLAR?

SIGH... PAPA, OUR KING IS YOUNG AND IMPETUOUS. HE HAS NO WISE OLD MAN TO ADVISE HIM. WE ARE AT ODDS WITH ALL OUR NEIGHBOURS. THERE IS NO PEACE IN THE LAND.

A FEW YEARS LATER, A TERRIBLE FAMINE VISITED THE KINGDOM. THE PEOPLE STARVED. WORST OF ALL, SPRING WAS NEAR AND THERE WERE NO GRAINS TO SOW.

SON, SURELY THERE ARE STOCKS IN THE GRANARIES WHICH CAN BE SOWN?

NO, PAPA, THE KING'S COUNSELLORS ADVISED HIM AGAINST KEEPING STOCKS.

THE KING HELD AN EMERGENCY MEETING WITH HIS COUNSELLORS.

WHY DON'T WE BORROW SOME GRAIN FROM ANOTHER KINGDOM?

SIRE, WE HAVE FOUGHT WITH ALL OUR NEIGHBOURS. THEY REFUSE TO AID US NOW.

THE OLD MAN COULD NOT BEAR TO SEE HIS SON'S DESPAIR.

SON, I WILL GIVE YOU SOME ADVICE. WHEN THE SNOW MELTS, PLOUGH AND TILL THE LAND.

BUT PAPA, WHAT IS THE USE? I HAVE NO SEEDS TO SOW IN THE PLOUGHED LAND.

SON, FOR THE SAKE OF THIS WHITE HAIR, JUST DO AS I SAY.

ALL RIGHT, I'LL PLOUGH THE LAND. IT'S BETTER THAN DOING NOTHING.

SO WHEN THE SNOW MELTED AND ALL THE OTHERS BEMOANED THEIR PLIGHT, THE YOUNG MAN SET TO PLOUGHING HIS FIELD.

DO YOU HAVE SEEDS TO SOW?

NO.

HA! HA!

HA, HA! LOOK AT THAT FOOL. HE'S PLOUGHING HIS FIELD WITH NO SEEDS TO SOW.

BUT WHEN THE SPRING RAINS CAME, THE PEOPLE WERE IN FOR A SURPRISE.

THESE LOOK LIKE PEAS.

I THINK HE MUST HAVE BEEN HOARDING SEEDS. LET'S INFORM THE KING.

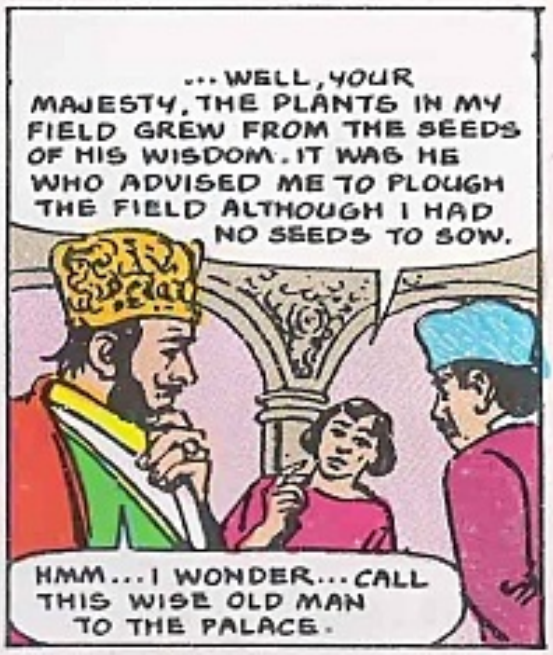
THE KING SUMMONED THE YOUNG MAN TO HIS PALACE.

SPEAK! WHERE DID YOU GET THE SEEDS FROM?

I SOWED NOTHING, YOUR MAJESTY.

IMPOSSIBLE! WE ALL KNOW THAT AS YOU REAP, SO YOU SHALL... ER... SOMETHING LIKE THAT.

AS YOU SOW, SO YOU SHALL REAP. IN A WAY, THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT I HAVE DONE. WHEN YOU ORDERED THAT ALL OLD PEOPLE SHOULD BE GOT RID OF, I HID MY WISE OLD FATHER IN THE CELLAR...


...WELL, YOUR MAJESTY, THE PLANTS IN MY FIELD GREW FROM THE SEEDS OF HIS WISDOM. IT WAS HE WHO ADVISED ME TO PLOUGH THE FIELD ALTHOUGH I HAD NO SEEDS TO SOW.
HMM... I WONDER... CALL THIS WISE OLD MAN TO THE PALACE.

THE OLD MAN CAME TO THE PALACE.
OLD MAN, HOW DID THESE PLANTS GROW WITHOUT SEEDS?
YOUR MAJESTY, A LOT OF GRAIN MUST HAVE FALLEN AS PEOPLE CARRIED THEM HOME IN THEIR CARTS LAST YEAR. WHEN THE SOIL WAS PREPARED THESE GRAINS SPROUTED INTO PLANTS.

BUT HOW IS IT THAT NONE OF MY LEARNED COUNSELLORS KNEW THIS?
YOUR MAJESTY, WISDOM DOES NOT ALWAYS COME FROM BOOKS. WISDOM IS OFTEN PASSED DOWN FROM THE OLDER GENERATION TO THE YOUNGER.

AT LAST THE KING REALISED HIS ERROR.
HOW FOOLISH I HAVE BEEN! ALONG WITH OLD AGE, I HAVE BANISHED WISDOM FROM MY KINGDOM. LET ALL THE OLD PEOPLE BE BROUGHT BACK.

THE KING PASSED A NEW DECREE.
FROM NOW ON ALL OLD PEOPLE WILL BE HONOURED AND RESPECTED THROUGHOUT THE KINGDOM.
LONG LIVE THE KING.
BRILLIANT!
HEAR! HEAR!

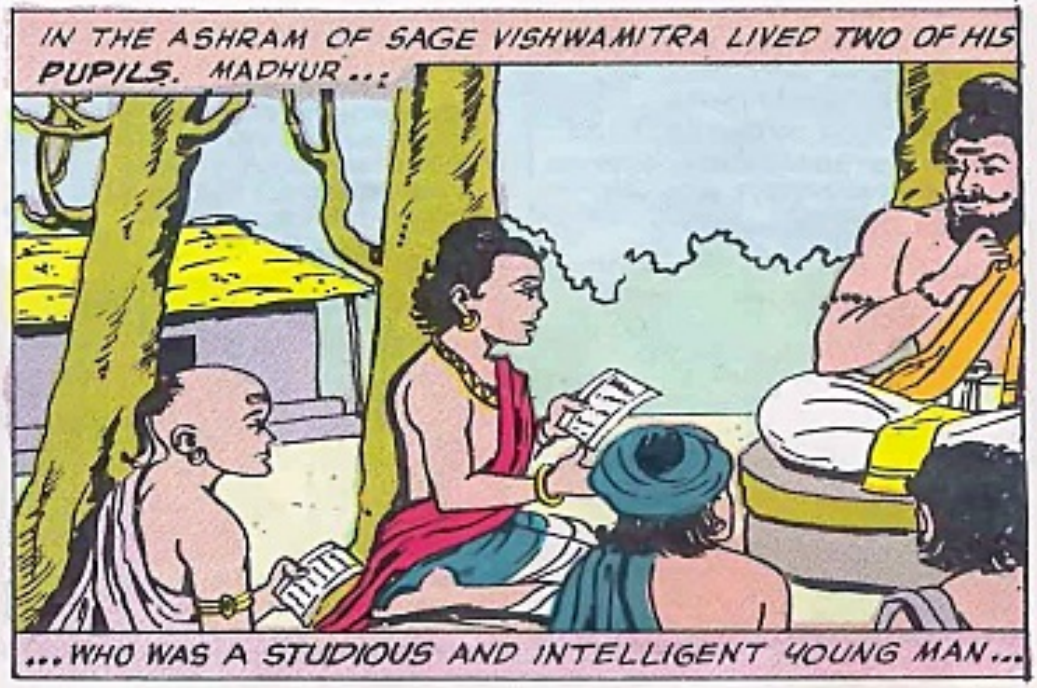
THE WISE OLD MAN AND HIS SON WERE REWARDED HANDSOMELY BY THE KING.
YOU HAVE SAVED THE KINGDOM FROM STARVATION. I HEREBY MAKE YOU MY CHIEF ADVISER.
I AM AT YOUR SERVICE, YOUR MAJESTY.

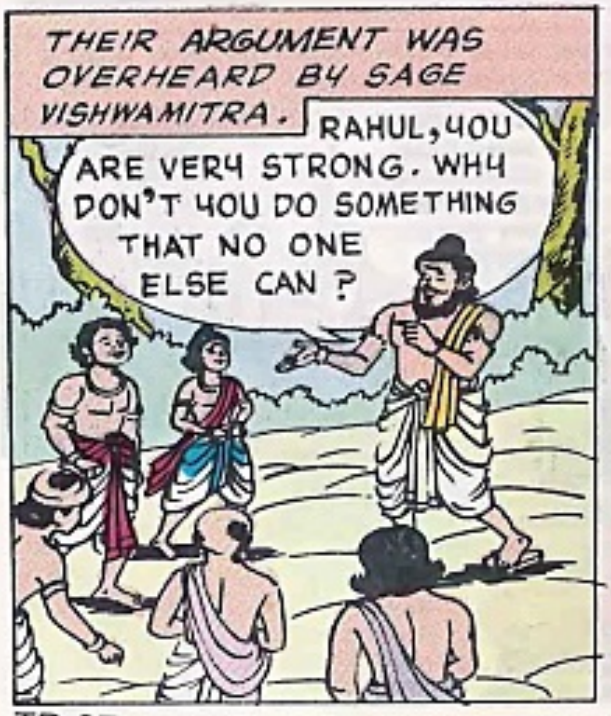
THE STRONGER STRENGTH

Story:
Dinesh Srivastava

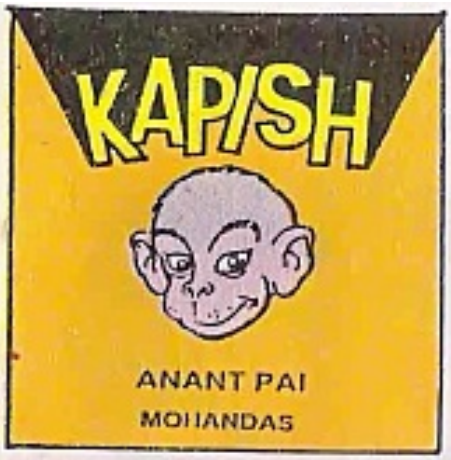
Script:
Pratima Singh

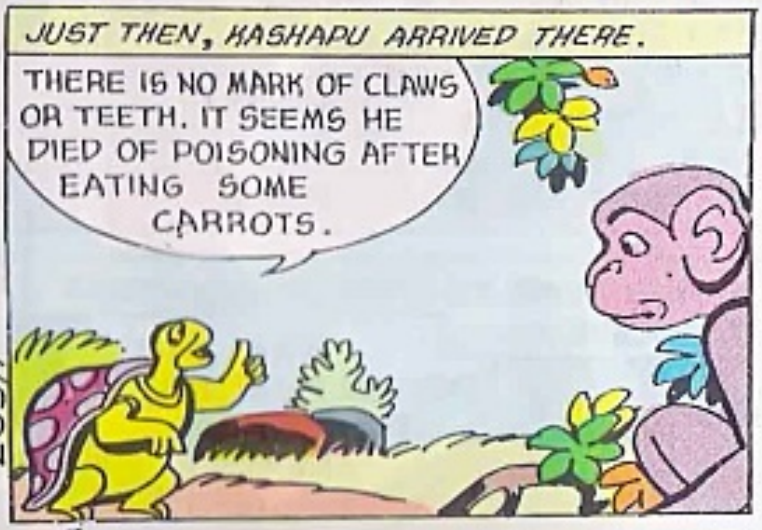
Illustrations:
Prachi Killekar





EVERY DISCIPLE TRIED HIS BEST BUT—
WHY DON'T FOUR OF YOU TRY IT TOGETHER?
AND WITH THEIR COMBINED EFFORT THE STICK BROKE.
NOW, MADHUR, YOU MUST ASK SUCH AN INTELLIGENT QUESTION THAT IT WILL BE DIFFICULT TO ANSWER IT.
YES, GURUJI.
WHAT CAN TRAVEL FASTER THAN LIGHT?
RAHUL TRIED TO THINK OF AN ANSWER AND SO DID OTHERS, BUT—
WHAT, NO ANSWER? MADHUR, YOU TELL US THE ANSWER.
THE HUMAN MIND IS THE FASTEST THING ON EARTH. IT CAN TRAVEL THE LENGTH OF THE UNIVERSE IN A SECOND.
VISHWAMITRA BEAMED WITH HAPPINESS.
RAHUL, IT IS EASY FOR FOUR OR FIVE MEN TO COME TOGETHER AND EQUAL YOUR STRENGTH BUT ...
... EVEN A HUNDRED STRONG MEN TOGETHER CANNOT EQUAL AN INTELLIGENT MAN.





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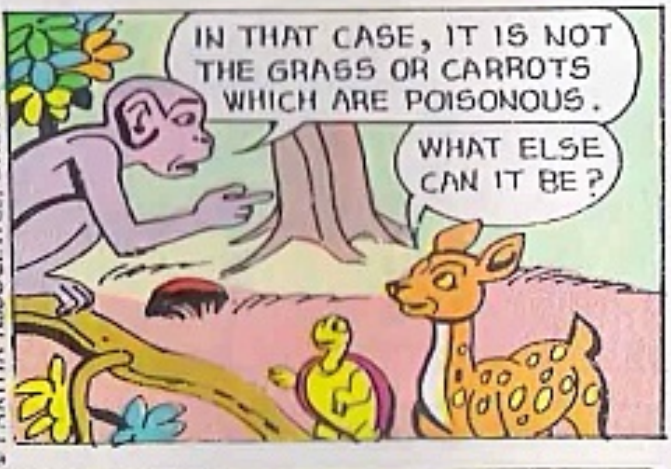
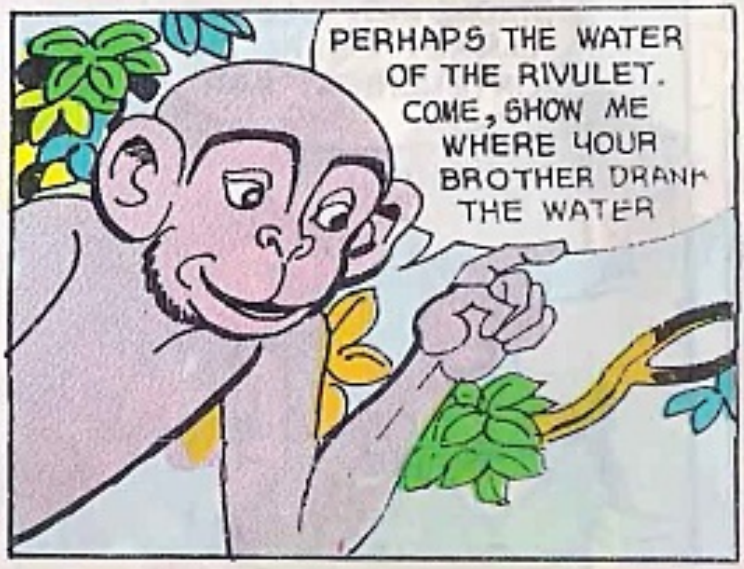
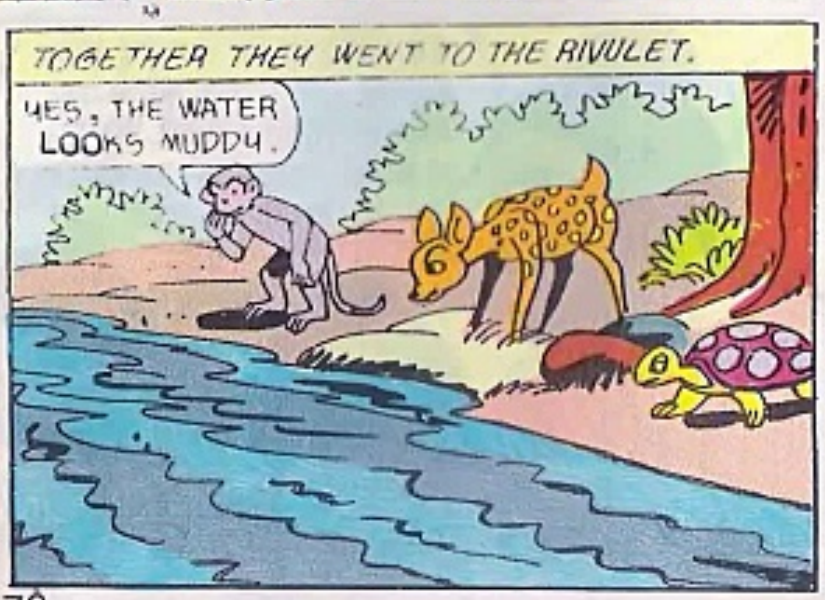






JUST THEN A CROW MADE A DIVE AND DRANK SOME WATER.

SOON – LOOK AT THAT CROW ! HE CANNOT FLY NOW. THIS WATER IS POISONOUS. LET NO ONE DRINK IT.
BUT WE ARE THIRSTY. WE HAVE TO DRINK WATER.

THE WATER IS DARKER ON THIS SIDE. IT IS LIGHTER DOWN STREAM. GO FURTHER DOWN AND YOU MAY DRINK THE WATER.

MEANWHILE, PINTU, YOU ARE NIMBLE. WHY DON'T YOU RUN ALONG THE BANK UP STREAM AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS DUE TO ?

209/2

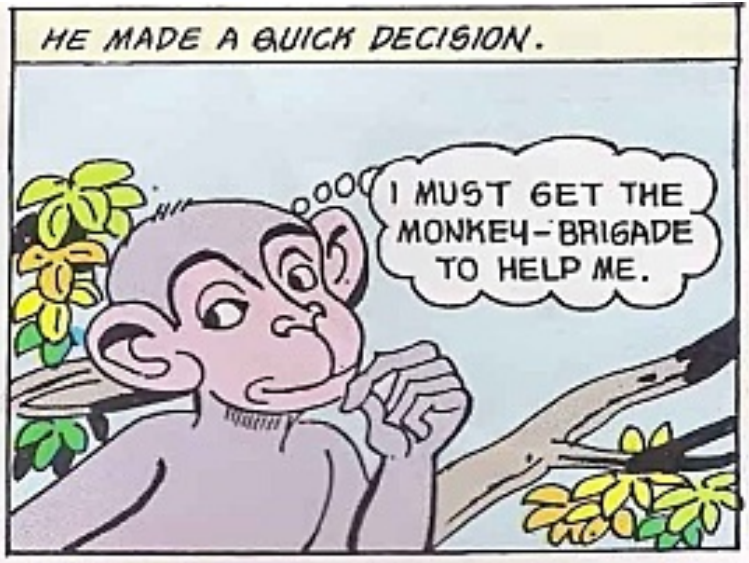
OFF WENT PINTU...

... AND WAS SOON BACK.
A NALLAH, CARRYING BLACKISH WATER FROM THE TOWN IS EMPTYING ITS WATER INTO THE RIVULET, LESS THAN A KILOMETRE UP STREAM.

PINTU, GO AND TELL BUNDILA THAT I WANT HER AND ALL HER HERD TO HELP US SAVE THE ANIMALS OF THE JUNGLE...

... BRING THEM TO THE PLACE WHERE THE DIRTY WATER IS JOINING OUR RIVULET. I AM RUSHING AHEAD.

KAPISH SURVEYED THE SITUATION FROM A TOP BRANCH OF A TREE.


HE MADE A QUICK DECISION.
I MUST GET THE MONKEY-BRIGADE TO HELP ME.

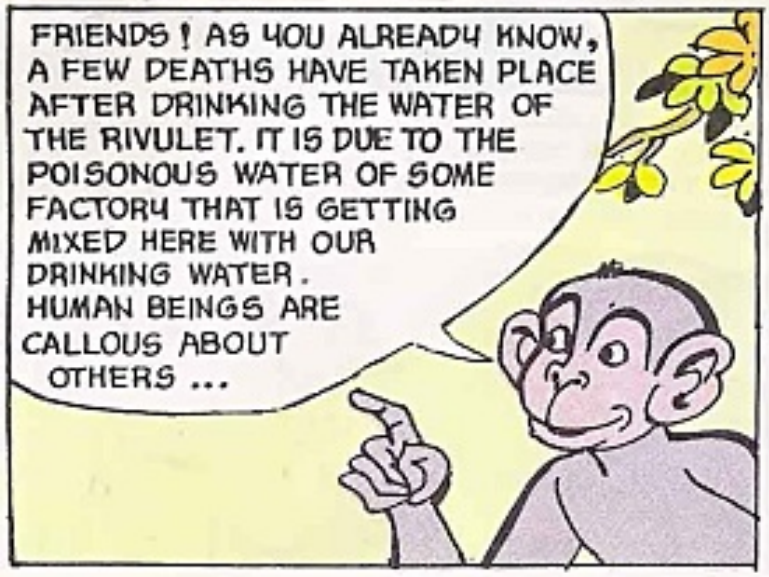
HE JUMPED FROM ONE TREE TO ANOTHER AND WAS SOON IN THE BANANA GROVE WHERE THE MONKEY BRIGADE WAS HAVING A FEAST.
FRIENDS! I NEED YOUR HELP.
KAPISH, YOU ARE OUR LEADER. WE'LL DO WHATEVER YOU SAY.

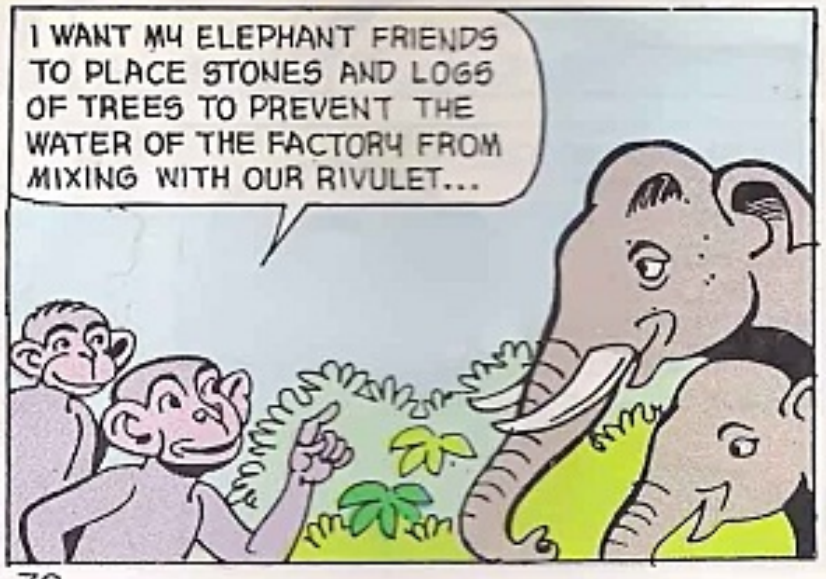
THEN COME WITH ME. WE HAVE WORK TO DO.

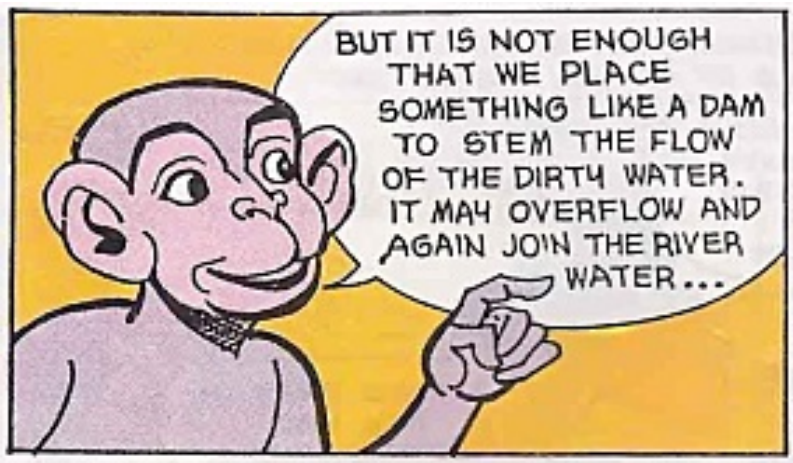
209/3

THE MONKEY BRIGADE WAS LED TO THE SPOT WHERE DIRTY WATER FROM THE TOWN WAS JOINING THE WATER OF THE RIVULET.

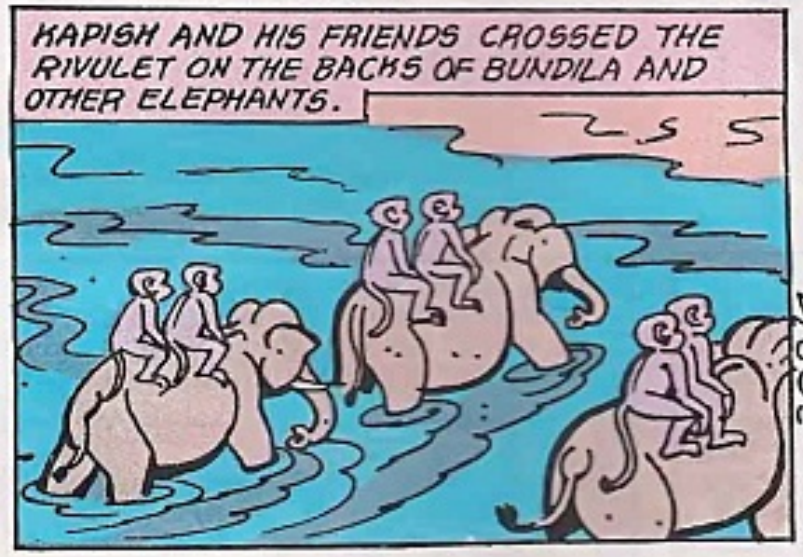
BY THEN MORE THAN A DOZEN ELEPHANTS HAD REACHED THERE ALONG WITH BUNDILA.
WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO?

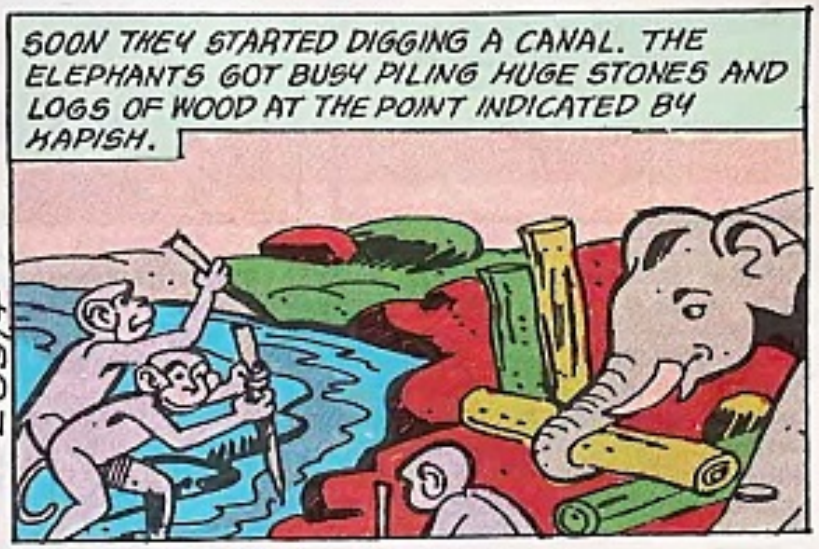

FRIENDS! AS YOU ALREADY KNOW, A FEW DEATHS HAVE TAKEN PLACE AFTER DRINKING THE WATER OF THE RIVULET. IT IS DUE TO THE POISONOUS WATER OF SOME FACTORY THAT IS GETTING MIXED HERE WITH OUR DRINKING WATER. HUMAN BEINGS ARE CALLOUS ABOUT OTHERS ...


I WANT MY ELEPHANT FRIENDS TO PLACE STONES AND LOGS OF TREES TO PREVENT THE WATER OF THE FACTORY FROM MIXING WITH OUR RIVULET...

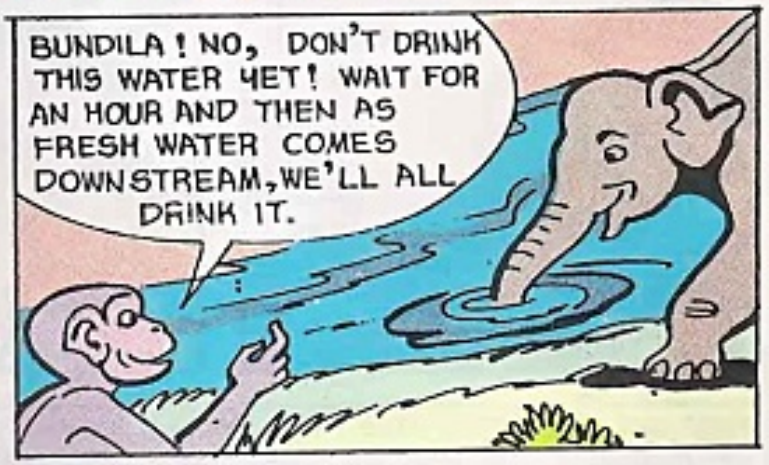

BUT IT IS NOT ENOUGH THAT WE PLACE SOMETHING LIKE A DAM TO STEM THE FLOW OF THE DIRTY WATER. IT MAY OVERFLOW AND AGAIN JOIN THE RIVER WATER...

...THEREFORE, I WANT THE MONKEY BRIGADE TO PICK UP POINTED LOGS AND DIG A CANAL TO DIRECT THE FACTORY WATER INTO THAT LOW GROUND THERE.


KAPISH AND HIS FRIENDS CROSSED THE RIVULET ON THE BACKS OF BUNDILA AND OTHER ELEPHANTS.


SOON THEY STARTED DIGGING A CANAL. THE ELEPHANTS GOT BUSY PILING HUGE STONES AND LOGS OF WOOD AT THE POINT INDICATED BY KAPISH.

SOON—
THERE! NOW THE DIRTY WATER WILL BE STORED IN A LAKE. WHEN IT OVERFLOWS, IT WILL GO TOWARDS THE TOWN. THAT WILL MAKE THE TOWNSFOLK DO SOMETHING TO SAVE THEMSELVES.


BUNDILA! NO, DON'T DRINK THIS WATER YET! WAIT FOR AN HOUR AND THEN AS FRESH WATER COMES DOWNSTREAM, WE'LL ALL DRINK IT.

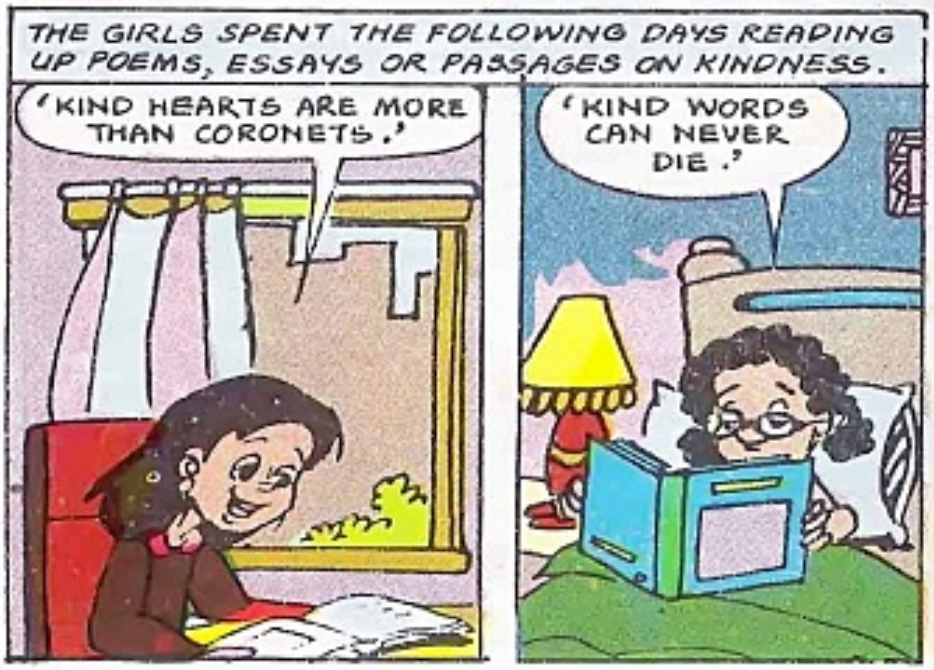
ALL WAS WELL AGAIN IN THE JUNGLE OF KADU.
THREE CHEERS TO KAPISH! HIP HIP...
...HURRAH!
THE END

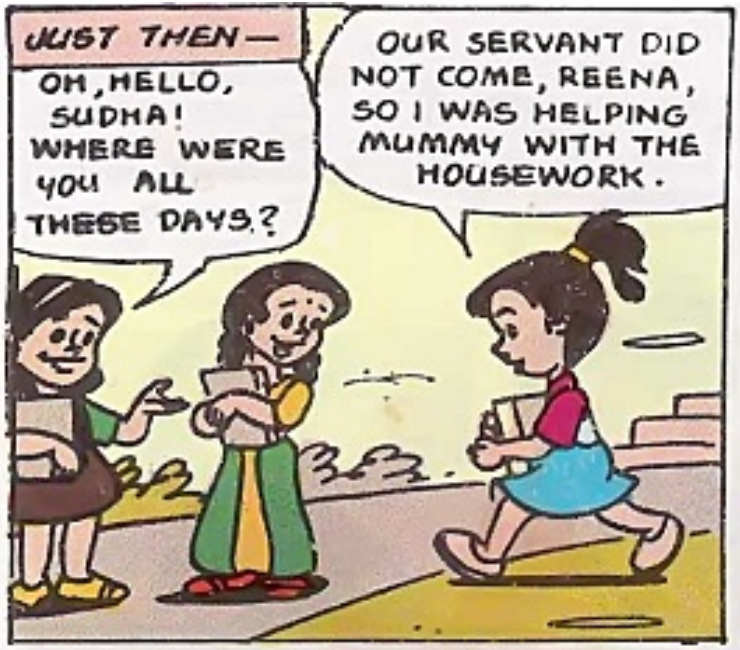
Sudha Wins A Prize

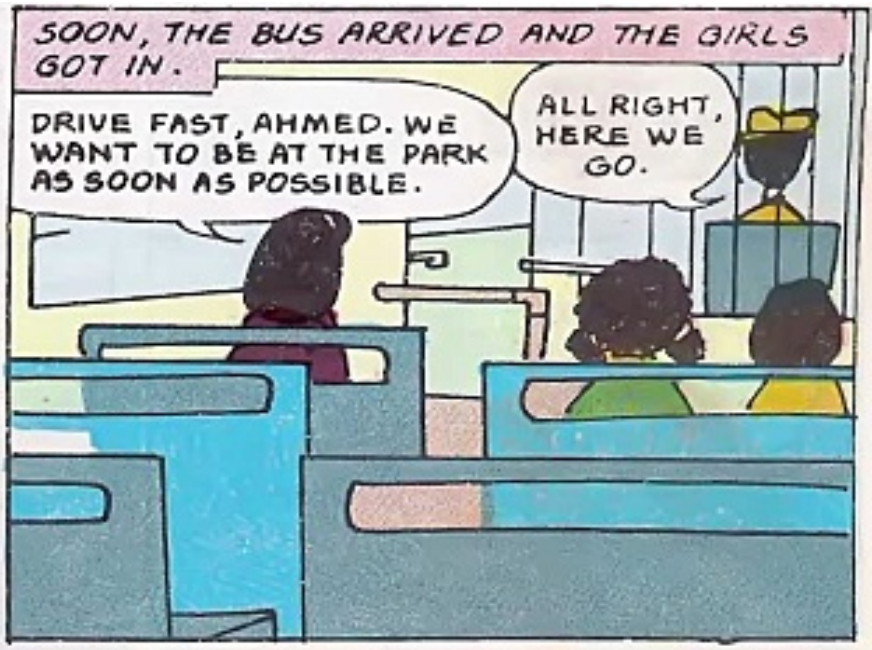
Readers' Choice

Name and address of the sender not available.

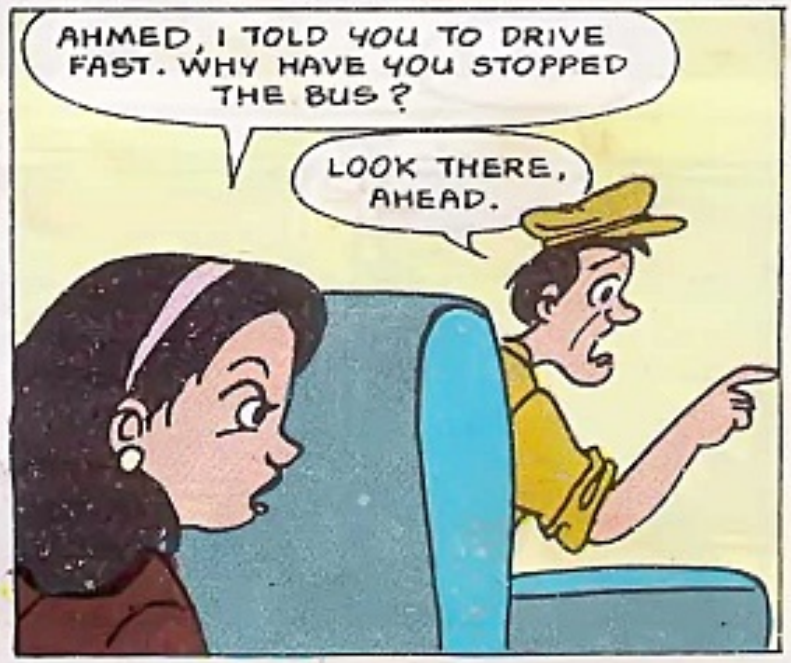
Illustrations: Archana Waeerkar



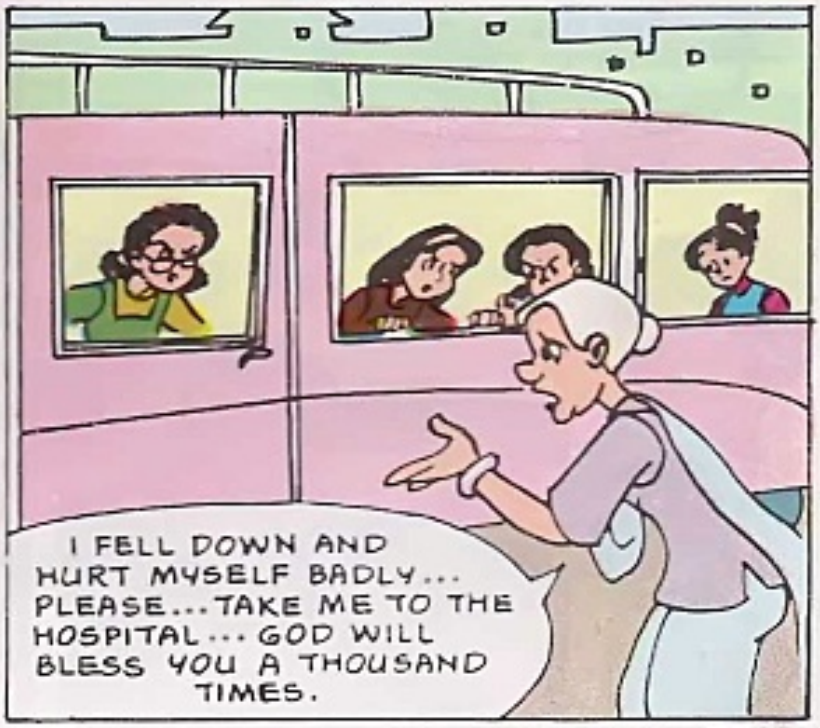

JUST THEN—
OH, HELLO, SUDHA! WHERE WERE YOU ALL THESE DAYS?
OUR SERVANT DID NOT COME, REENA, SO I WAS HELPING MUMMY WITH THE HOUSEWORK.


SOON, THE BUS ARRIVED AND THE GIRLS GOT IN.
DRIVE FAST, AHMED. WE WANT TO BE AT THE PARK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.
ALL RIGHT, HERE WE GO.

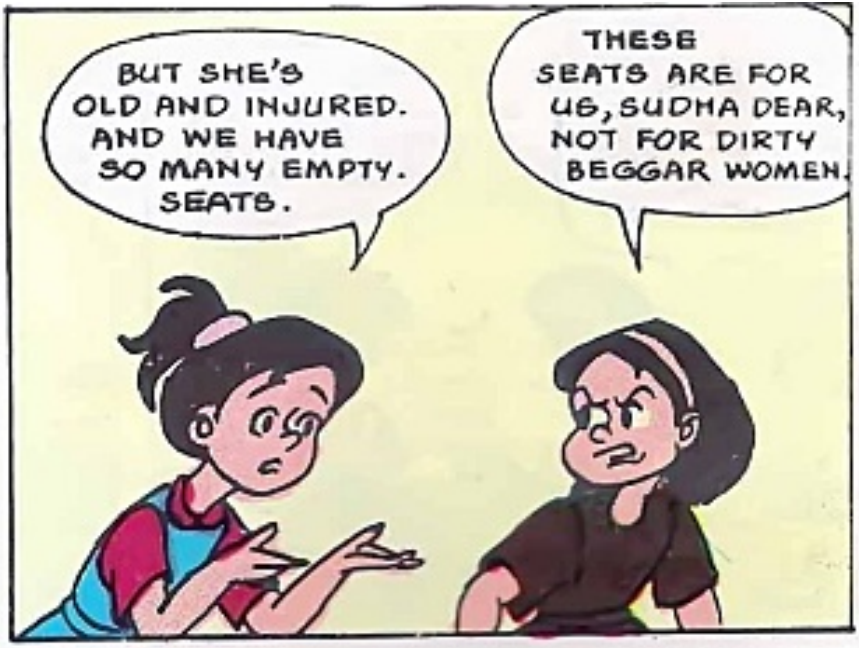
BUT THE NEXT MOMENT —
?
?
SCREECH
?


AHMED, I TOLD YOU TO DRIVE FAST. WHY HAVE YOU STOPPED THE BUS?
LOOK THERE, AHEAD.

STOP...PLEASE...STOP!


I FELL DOWN AND HURT MYSELF BADLY... PLEASE...TAKE ME TO THE HOSPITAL... GOD WILL BLESS YOU A THOUSAND TIMES.

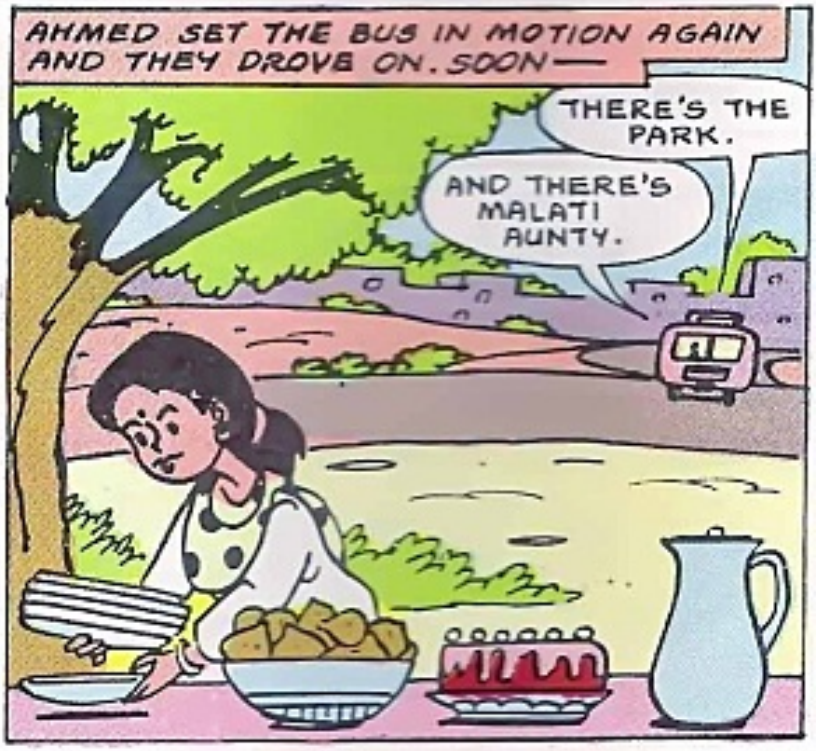
CHEE! DRIVE ON, AHMED. WE HAVE NO PLACE FOR THAT DIRTY OLD WOMAN.

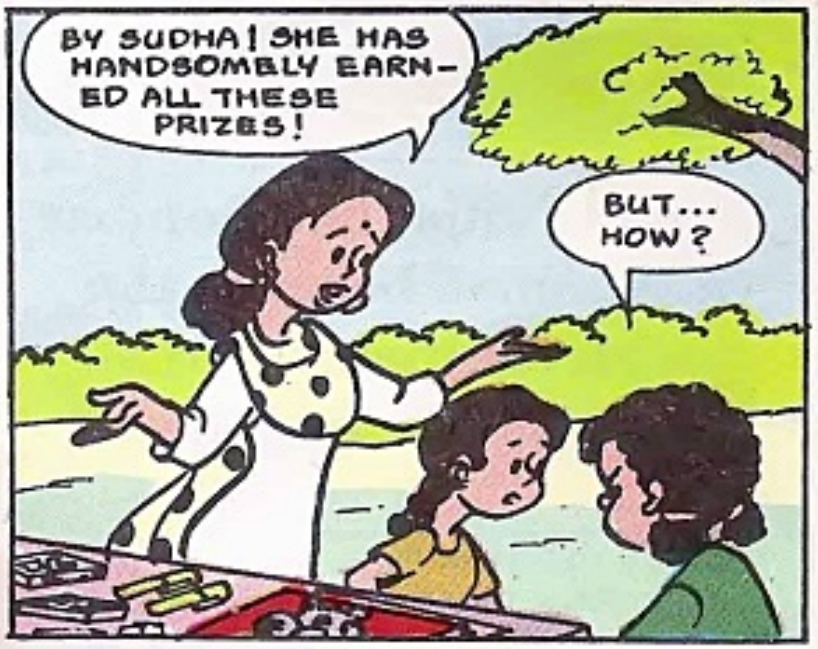

BUT SHE'S OLD AND INJURED. AND WE HAVE SO MANY EMPTY SEATS.
THESE SEATS ARE FOR US, SUDHA DEAR, NOT FOR DIRTY BEGGAR WOMEN.

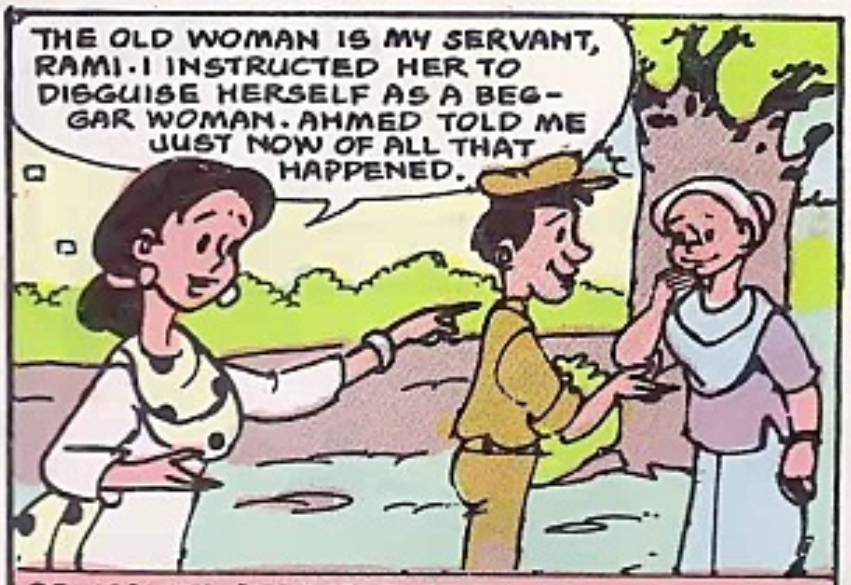
OHH....!

COME, GET IN.

HOLD ON TO THE SEAT IN FRONT FOR SUPPORT.
THANK YOU.


AHMED SET THE BUS IN MOTION AGAIN AND THEY DROVE ON. SOON—
THERE'S THE PARK.
AND THERE'S MALATI AUNTY.



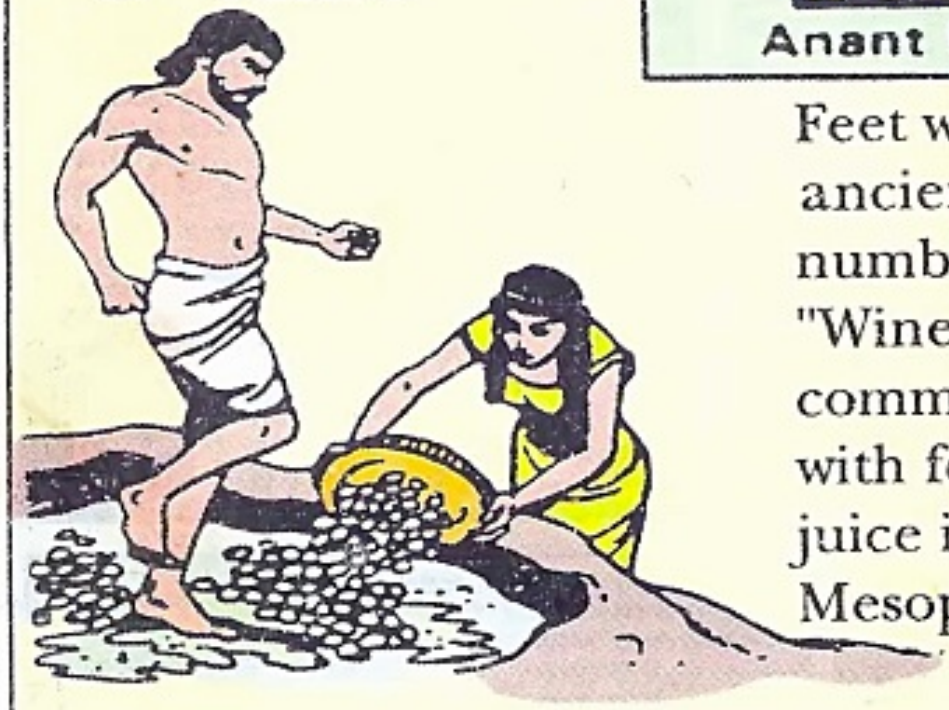


DR MALATI AFFECTIONATELY HUGGED SUDHA, THE WINNER OF THE UNUSUAL COMPETITION.

FACT FANTASY

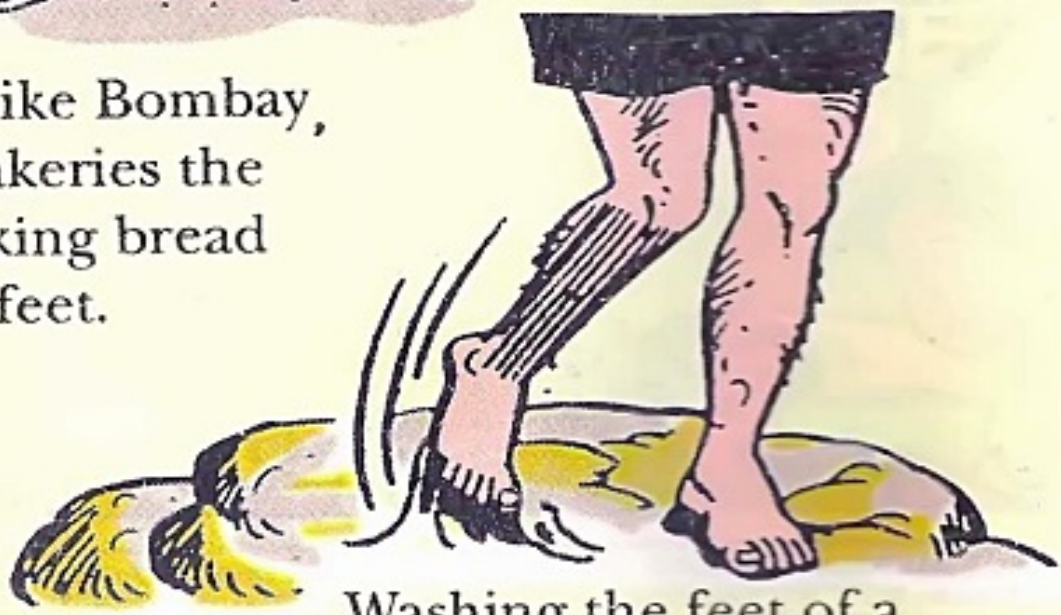
Anant Pai • Pradeep Sathe

THE TOUCH OF FEET

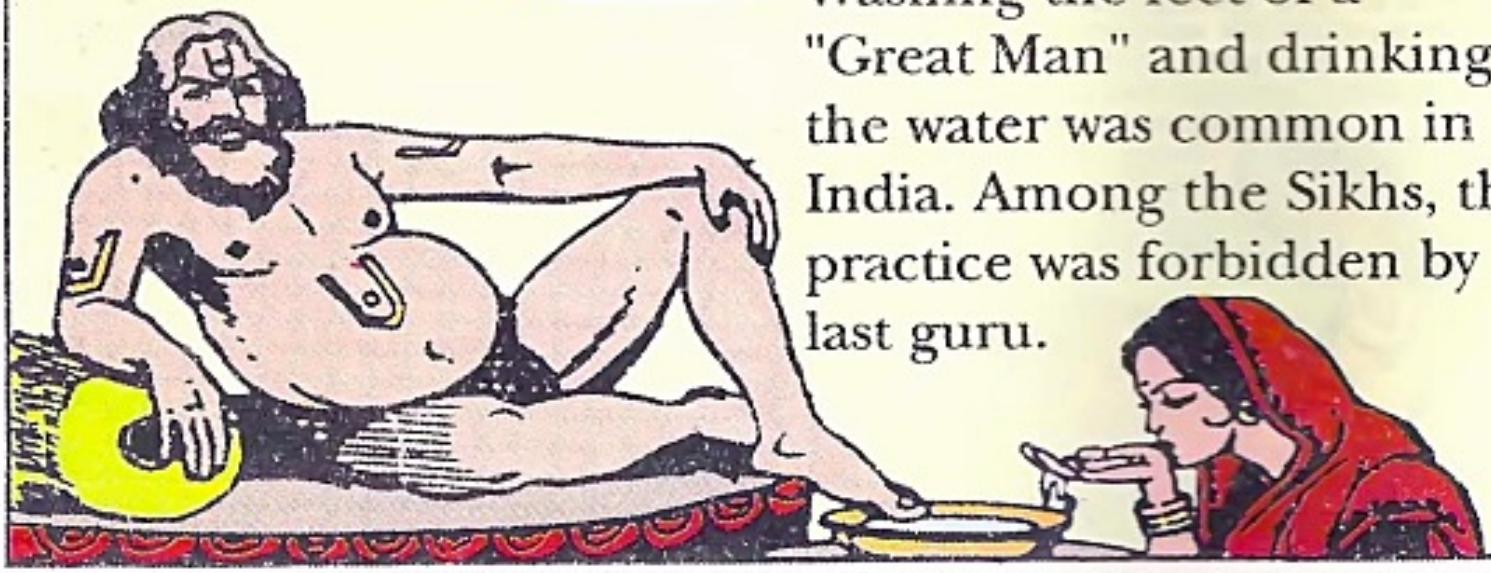


Feet were useful, in ancient days, for doing a number of jobs. In the "Wine-Press" it was common to tread grapes with feet for extracting juice in ancient Babylon, Mesopotamia, etc.

Even in cities like Bombay, in the small bakeries the dough for making bread is kneaded by feet.



Washing the feet of a "Great Man" and drinking the water was common in India. Among the Sikhs, the practice was forbidden by the last guru.

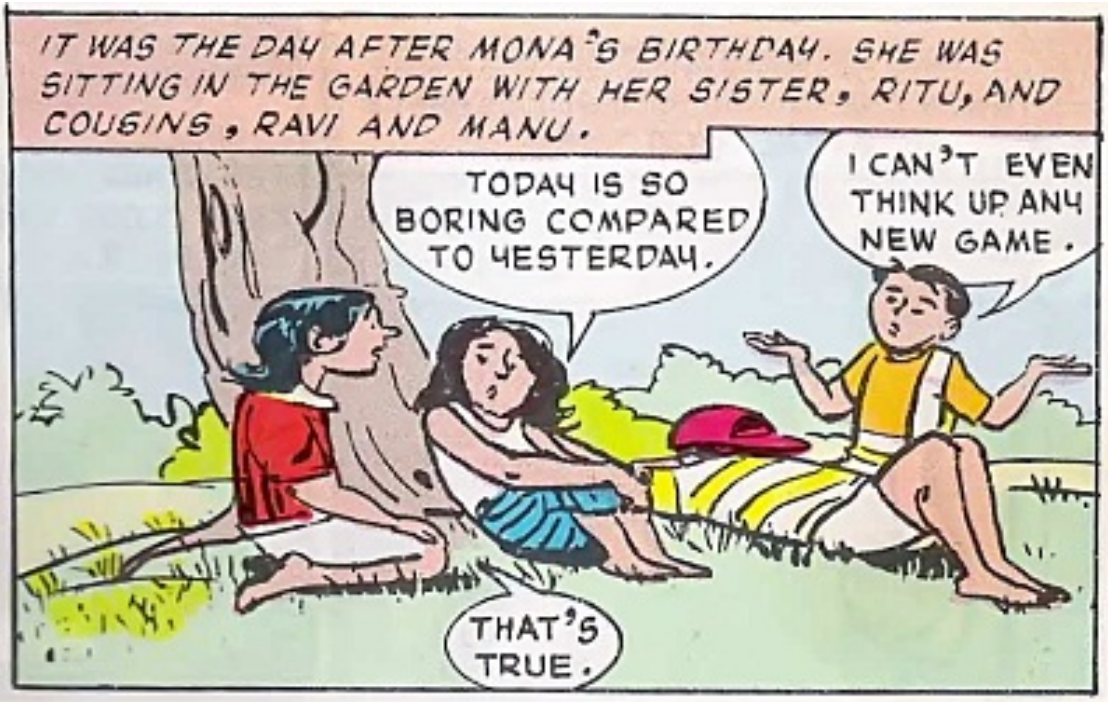


THE CLEVER THIEF

Readers' Choice

Name and address of the sender not available.

Illustrations: V.B. Halbe



... AND AM HANGING THE KEY HERE. EACH ONE OF YOU WILL GET A CHANCE TO STEAL THAT VASE ...
THE GREAT SHED ROBBERY!

... WHILE THE OTHER THREE KEEP CLOSE WATCH OVER THIS DOOR AND THE KEY.
THAT SOUNDS FUN. MANU, YOU GO FIRST.

RAVI, RITU AND MONA GUARDED THE DOOR AND THE KEY, WAITING FOR THE THIEF.
SHHH! I CAN HEAR A RUSTLING SOUND. SOMEONE IS COMING.

LOOK, A MOVING BUSH!
RUBBISH! IT'S MANU DISGUISED AS A BUSH.

COME OUT, YOU WICKED CROOK.
ONE DOWN. THREE MORE TO GO.
HEE! HEE!

IT WAS RITU'S TURN NEXT.
WE HAVE TO BE CAREFUL. SHE IS VERY CLEVER.

JUST THEN THERE WAS A LOUD CLANGING NOISE FROM THE BACK OF THE SHED.

CLANG

SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING.

HURRY! LET'S CATCH HER RED-HANDED.

BUT SOMETHING MADE MANU TURN AND RUN BACK TO THE DOOR. SURE ENOUGH —

CAUGHT YOU, MADAM THIEF. YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD OUTSMARTED US.

RAVI WAS THE NEXT TO TRY.

MMM... I JUST CAN'T THINK OF A WAY.

HURRY UP. IT'S MY TURN NEXT.

I GIVE UP. I DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY BRIGHT IDEAS.

GOOD! YOU WON'T MAKE A FUTURE ROBBER.

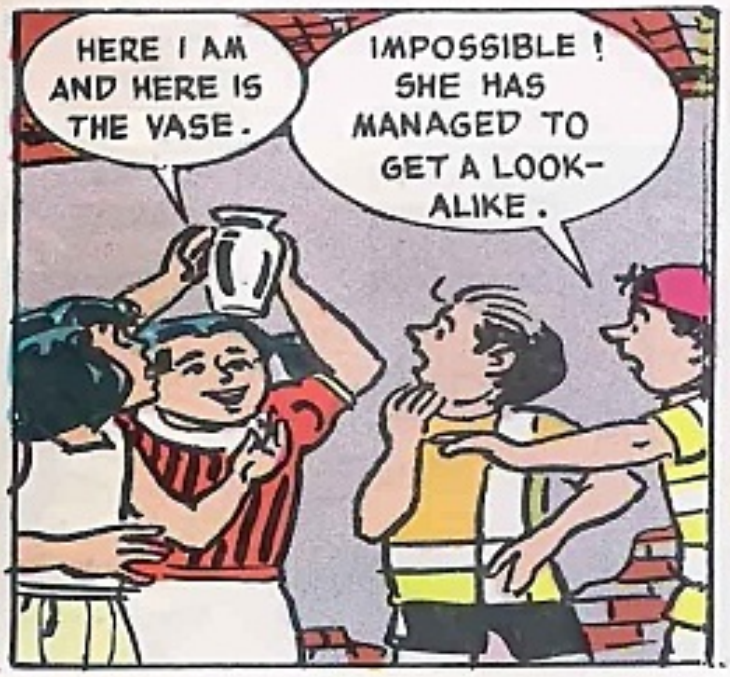
IT'S MY TURN NOW AND I WILL TAKE IT. BUT FIRST I WANT TO GO TO THE BATHROOM.

GO AHEAD, LITTLE SISTER. TAKE YOUR TIME.

TEN MINUTES LATER —

WHERE IS MONA? I AM SO HUNGRY. BUT IF WE DON'T ALLOW HER HER TURN SHE WILL THROW SUCH A TANTRUM.

THAT'S TRUE. MONA!


HERE I AM AND HERE IS THE VASE.
IMPOSSIBLE ! SHE HAS MANAGED TO GET A LOOK-ALIKE.

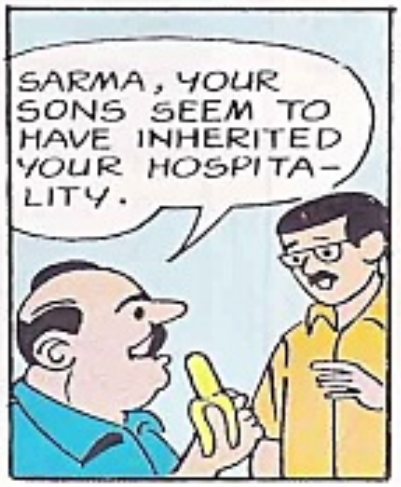
THEY ALL RUSHED INTO THE SHED TO CHECK.
IT'S GONE! MONA DOES HAVE THE VASE.
BUT HOW ?

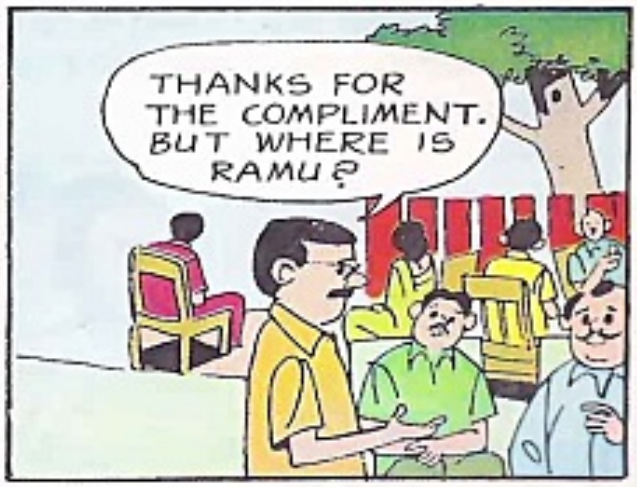
THEY WENT IN TO MONA AND RITU'S FATHER.
GOOD JOB, MONA. NOW TELL US YOUR SECRET. WHO HELPED YOU ?
THIS PLASTIC PIPE WITH THE BALLOON TIED ON.

"I TOOK IT, CLIMBED THE TREE BEHIND THE SHED AND GOT ON THE ROOF. THEN I REMOVED A FEW OF THE TILES THAT I KNEW WOULD BE DIRECTLY OVER THE VASE.

"ONCE I COULD SEE THE VASE I LOWERED THE PIPE AND BALLOON INTO IT. I BLEW UP THE BALLOON TILL THE VASE FITTED TIGHTLY AROUND IT AND THEN PULLED IT UP."

I MUST INFORM THE HEADQUARTERS. YOU'VE JUST SOLVED A CASE.
WATCH OUT, UNCLE. HERE IS A ROBBER IN THE MAKING.
NO. I'M GOING TO BECOME A POLICE OFFICER AND OUTWIT ALL THE ROBBERS.





© PARTHA ASSOCIATES DADAR MUM 28

Tinkle tells you why

What is acupuncture ?

- Name and address of child not available.

It is a medical treatment based on traditional Chinese medicine in which a number of very fine brass-handled needles are inserted into the skin at any or some of the 800 special acupuncture points. In China, this therapy has been used for long for treatment of pain relief.

There are examples of operations being performed by Chinese surgeons without giving an injection or an anaesthetic. By putting in needles ot the right points the feeling of pain is numbed. Acupuncture has been used to treat stomach upsets, pain in the joints, to induce sleep etc. However, great skill and learning are required to master this technique.

Some of the points on the body where the needles are inserted

What makes an electronic refrigerator cold though the same electricity makes an iron (press) hot ?

- Vivek Mishra, No. 7, Kaggadaspura, C. V. Raman Nagar, Bangalore - 93

If you go behind a refrigerator, you will notice a coil which is hot and you will feel the heat in the air there. So, the refrigerator really does not become cold. Only the volume of air inside the refrigerator is cooled.

Electricity is a form of energy and is converted into other forms to obtain the intended work out of it. In the case of an electric iron or an oven it changes to heat energy. In the case of an electric lamp it is converted to light (and some amount of heat). In the case of a refrigerator, it turns into mechanical energy to turn a compressor. The compressor compresses a fluid, Freon, and circulates it through a coil. At one location the Freon pressure is suddenly released. As a result it evaporates inside the fridge absorbing heat from the surroundings. (The energy required for a change of state from liquid to gas is called the latent heat of vaporisation.) The heat is thrown out into the air through the coil at the back.

Tinkle tells you why

How can trains run above the track without touching it ?

- **Ajay Dhayani**, 33 Omnagar, B/h Payal Park, Subhanpura, Baroda.

Ordinary parallel metal rail tracks with which we are familiar are not very efficient so new ways of transport are being constantly thought of.

New air-cushion machines have been developed. Aircraft which can operate on land or water with their weight supported by air pressure between the aircraft and the ground surface are called hovercraft. In the same way trains can run on tracks without touching them because air pressure is created between the track and the railway coach. To create forward movement induction motors are used.

The French Aerotrain glides along on a layer of air a few millimeters thick.

Why should a person who has fainted be laid flat ?

- **Roque B. Vaaz**, Fatorda - 403 602.

The most urgent need of the body, more important than food or water, is oxygen. When we breathe in, the oxygen is carried around to all parts of our body. The most vital organ for the oxygen to reach is the brain, as it controls the rest of the body. If the brain does not receive enough blood and oxygen, it can no longer control the limbs and the person falls in a faint.

It is important to ensure that the person, who has fainted, receives fresh air. The oxygen in the fresh air has to reach the brain through the blood vessels. To make the flow of blood to the brain quicker and easier, the head must not be at a higher level than the body.

Why does a television shine for a while, even after it is switched off ?

- **D. Sahmith**, Sudhisha Nivas, D/No 183, IXth Cross, Vijayanagar, Karnataka - 563 115.

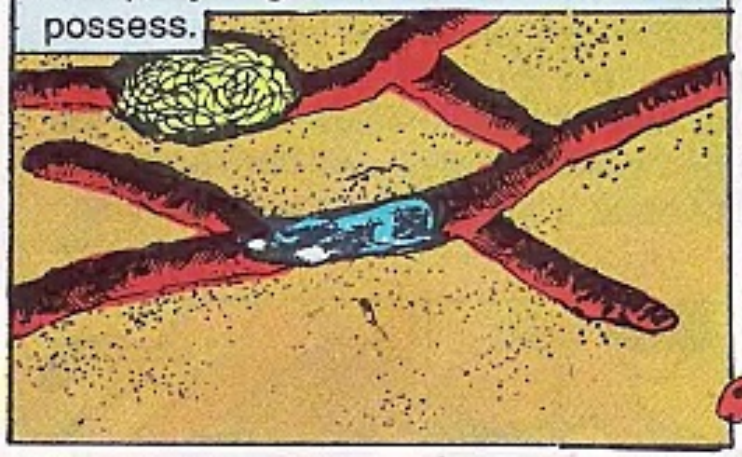
After taking a hot shower you switch off the geyser. The water still remains hot for some time. You know that the geyser heats up the individual water particles and it takes some time for the water particles to come back to normal temperature. A similar thing happens in a T. V. set. The gas inside the picture tube gets ionised (during ionisation the particles get electrically charged) and produces the glow, due to the high voltage applied. The gas remains ionised for some time even after the T. V. is switched off and the glow remains for a while. A similar phenomenon occurs in a tubelight also.

Vision in Animals

By : Reena I. Puri
Illustrations: Shyam Desai

For animals to be able to travel and hunt successfully they need to develop their sense organs, such as the ears and eyes

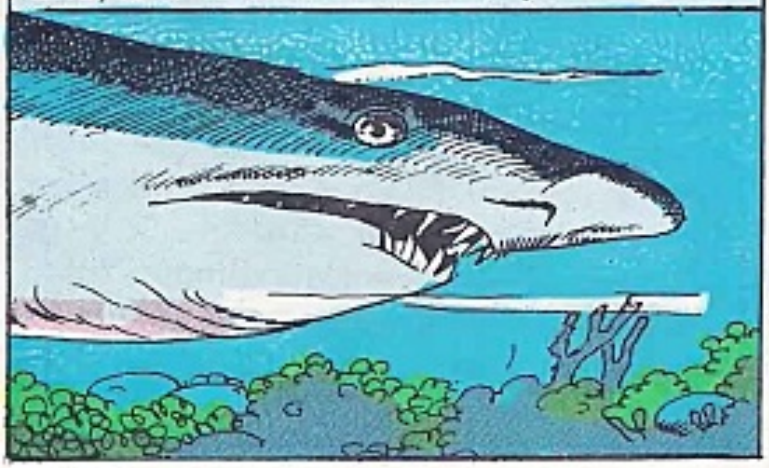
The development of each sense depends on the lifestyle and habitat of the animal. For example animals that live underground do not need the sharp eyesight that birds need to possess.



Birds have the keenest vision. An eagle can spot its prey from great heights.

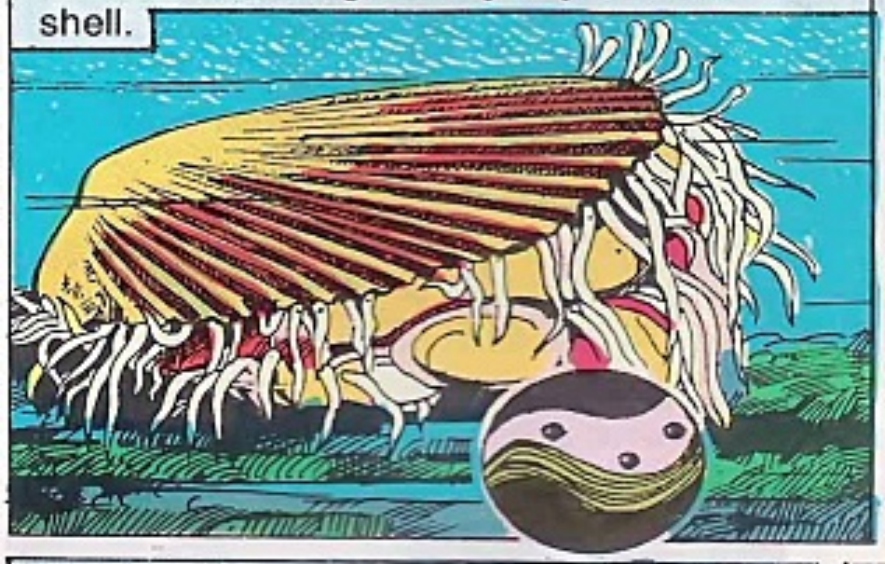
Human beings can see shades of violet, indigo, blue, green, yellow, orange and red in the spectrum of colours produced by sunlight. Eagles can see eight times this range

In the case of sharks, the appearance of their prey is noted by them by using the sense of smell and, to a much less extent, by seeing it.

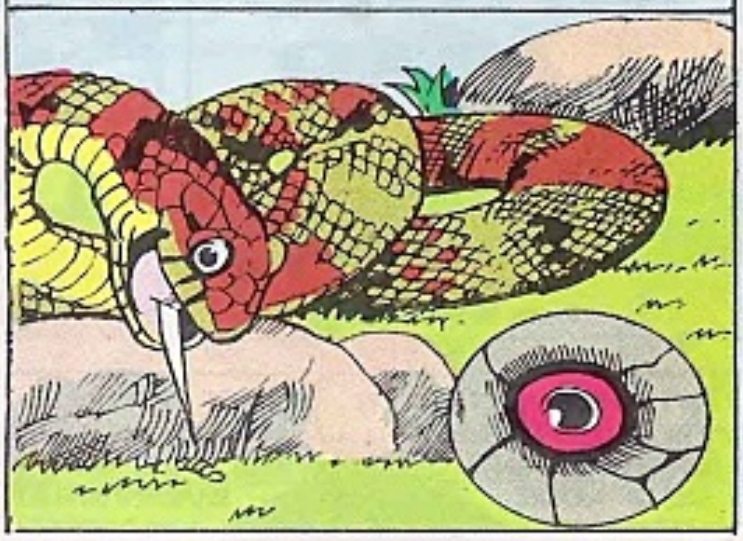


The crab has eyes which are perched on top of stalks (like the periscope of a submarine) and these allow it to see right round itself.

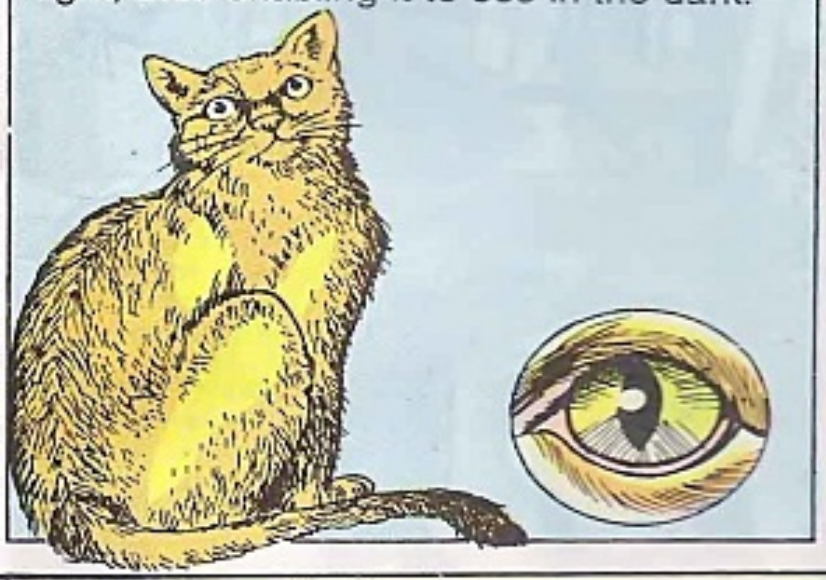
The scallop is a very active swimmer. To help it, there are sensory tentacles and a large number of blue green eyes just inside the shell.



The snake has large eyes that see very well. But in detecting its prey it is the tongue that aids it best.

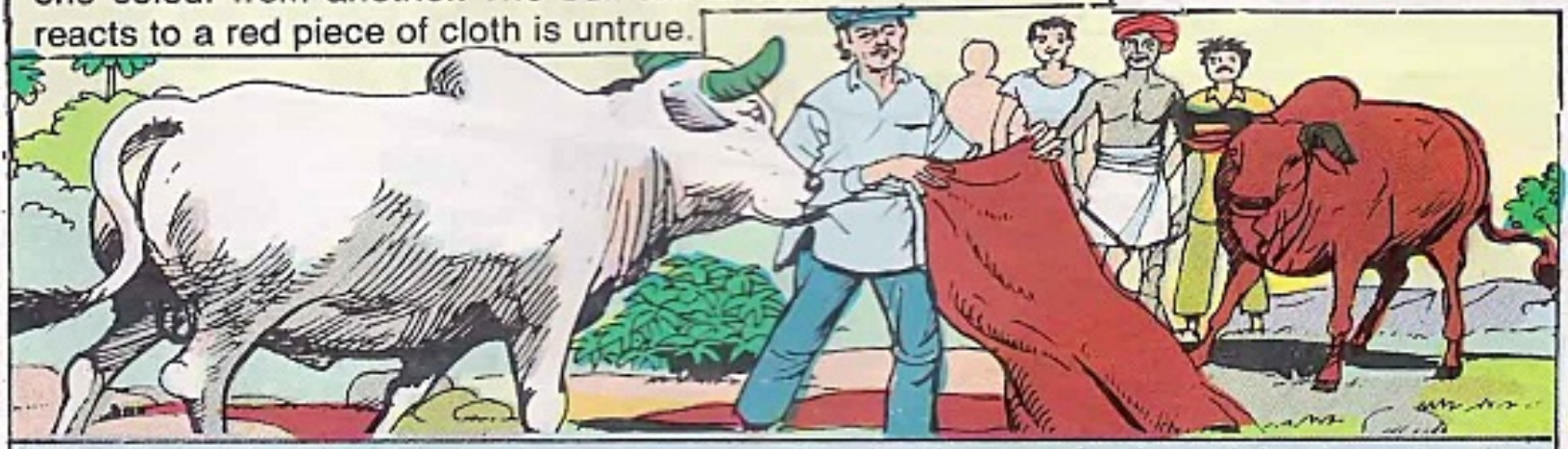


The cat has slit-shaped pupils. These can open very wide in the dark and let in more light, thus enabling it to see in the dark.



The owl has elastic eyeballs. It can focus them for any distance. Like the cat, it can also open its pupils very wide and see well by night light.

Did you know that the dog is colour blind ? It cannot distinguish one colour from another. The bull too is colour blind. That it reacts to a red piece of cloth is untrue.



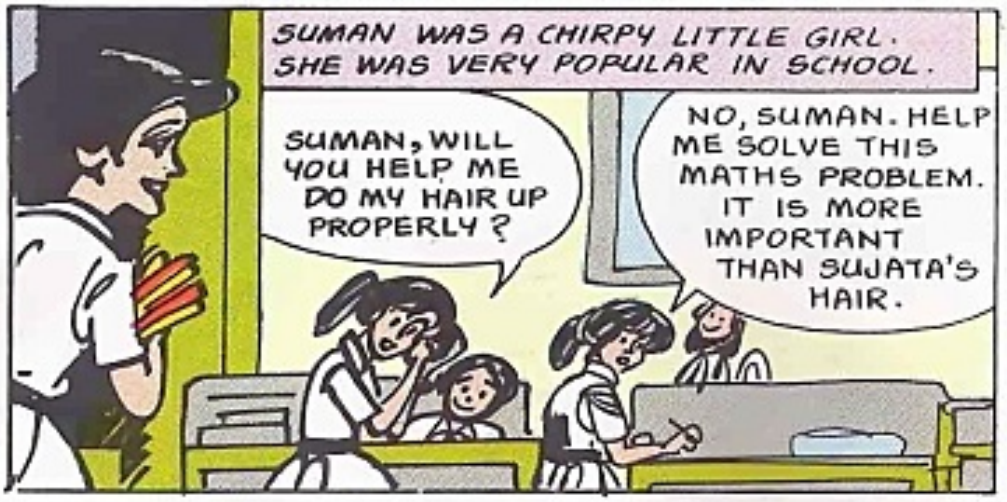
Experiments are being conducted to determine the degree of colour vision in various animals. It has been proved that monkeys and apes can see colours.

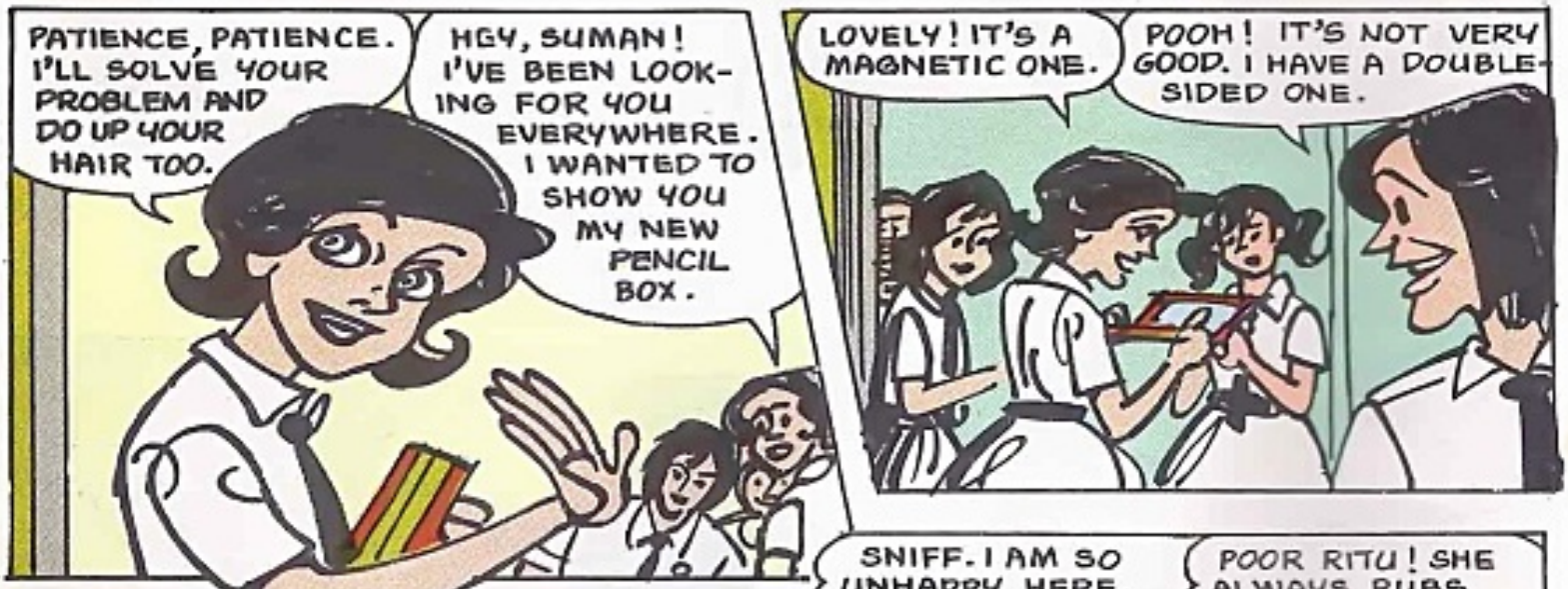
THE MAGIC LAMP

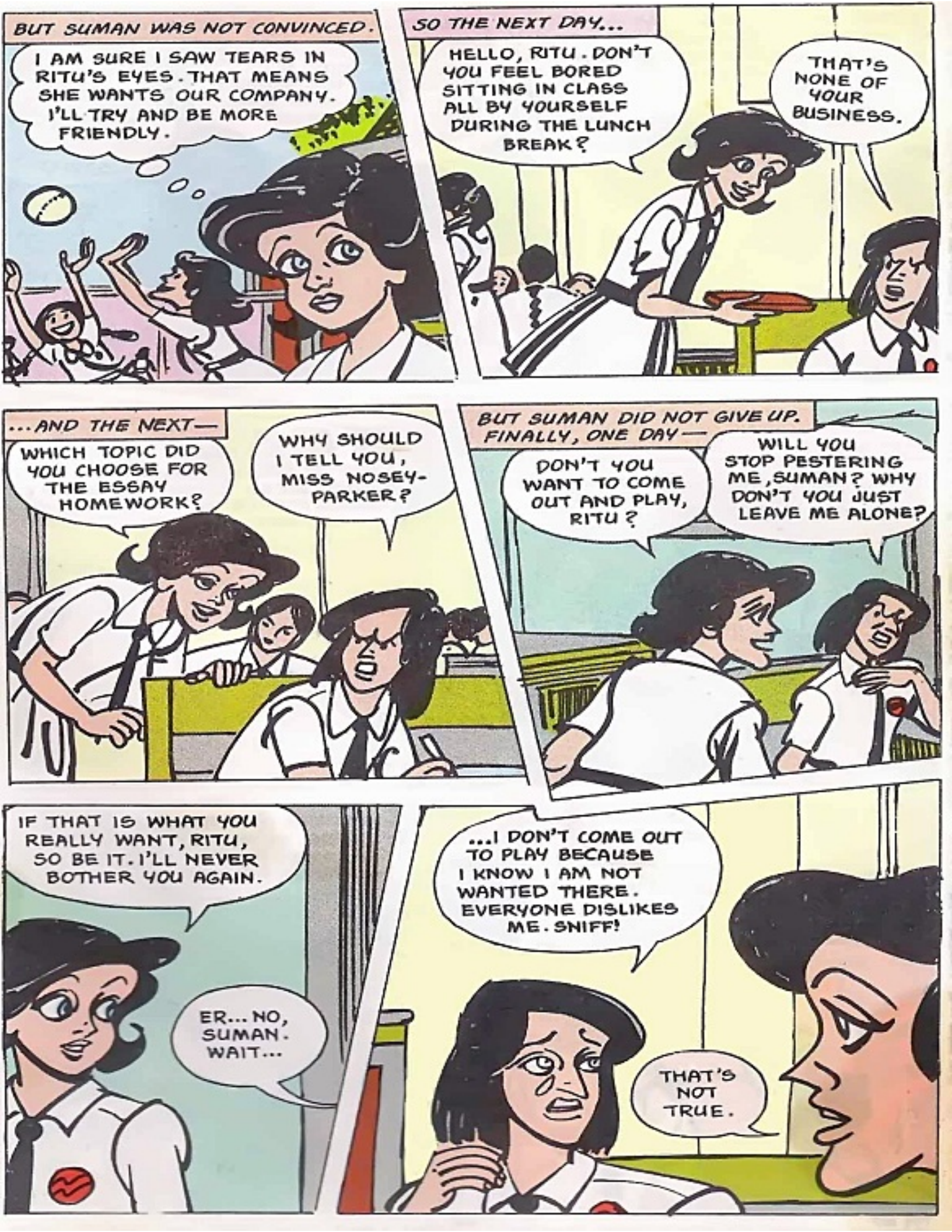
Story:
Suhasini Karnad

Script:
Vaishali Buch

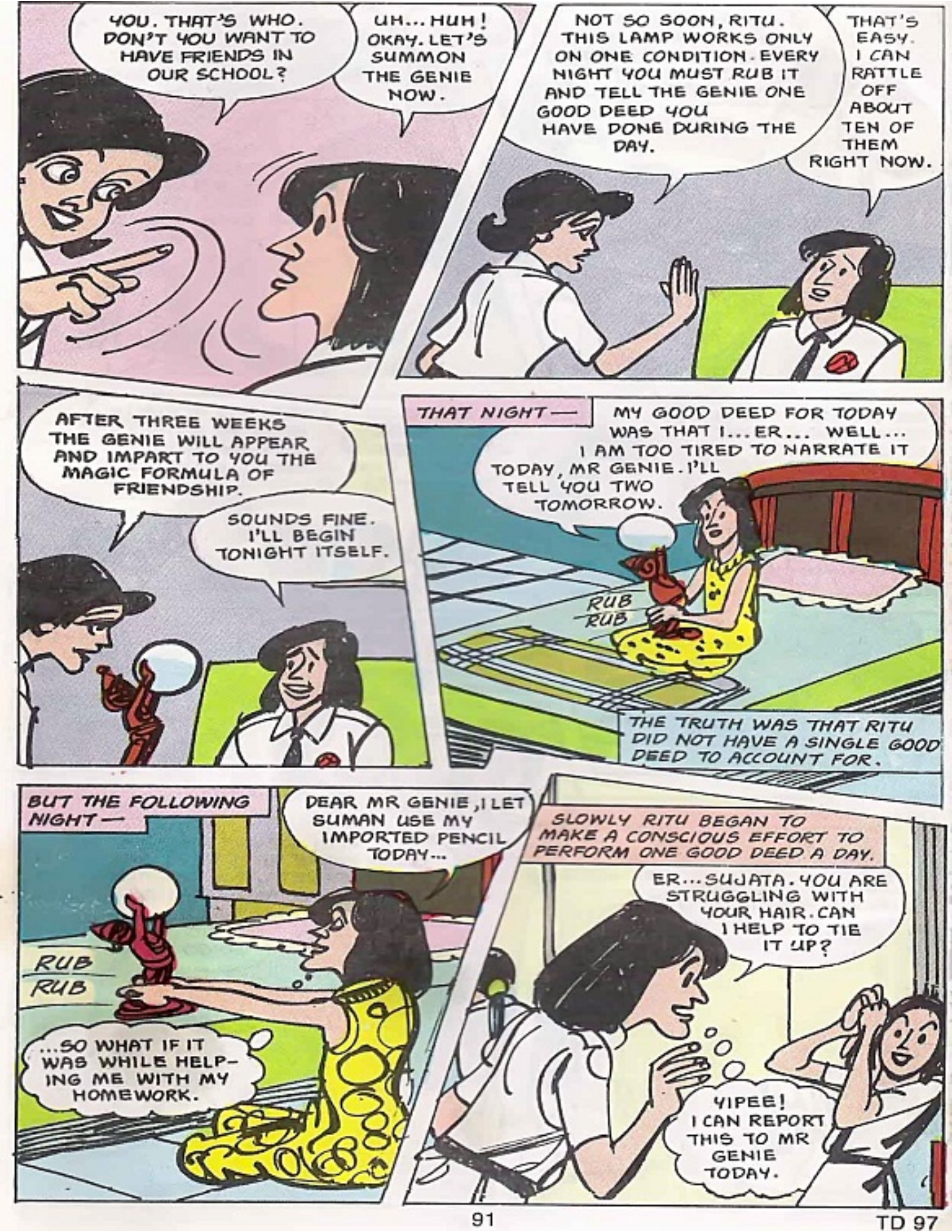
Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar



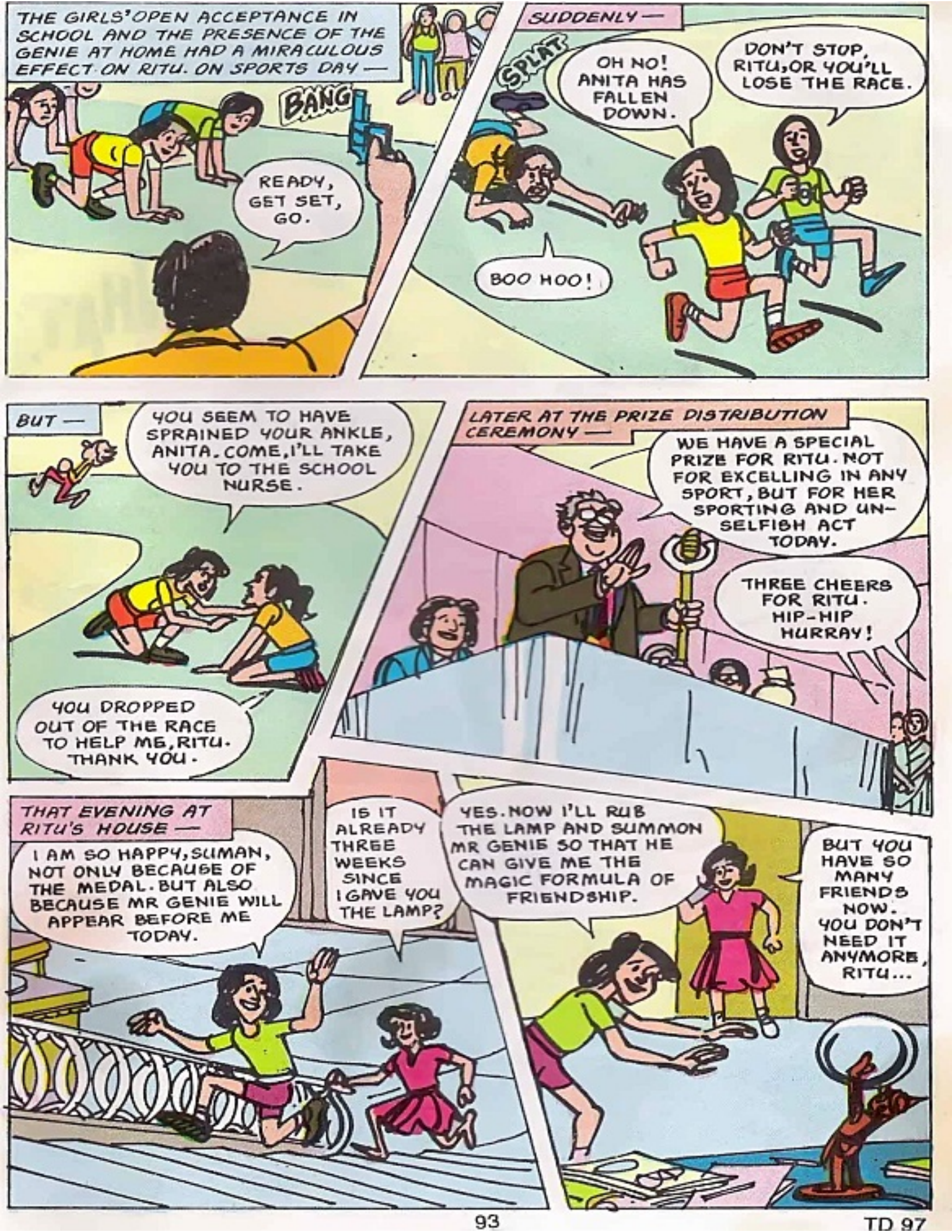



BUT SUMAN WAS NOT CONVINCED.
I AM SURE I SAW TEARS IN RITU'S EYES. THAT MEANS SHE WANTS OUR COMPANY. I'LL TRY AND BE MORE FRIENDLY.
SO THE NEXT DAY...
HELLO, RITU. DON'T YOU FEEL BORED SITTING IN CLASS ALL BY YOURSELF DURING THE LUNCH BREAK?
THAT'S NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.
...AND THE NEXT—
WHICH TOPIC DID YOU CHOOSE FOR THE ESSAY HOMEWORK?
WHY SHOULD I TELL YOU, MISS NOSEY-PARKER?
BUT SUMAN DID NOT GIVE UP. FINALLY, ONE DAY—
DON'T YOU WANT TO COME OUT AND PLAY, RITU?
WILL YOU STOP PESTERING ME, SUMAN? WHY DON'T YOU JUST LEAVE ME ALONE?
IF THAT IS WHAT YOU REALLY WANT, RITU, SO BE IT. I'LL NEVER BOTHER YOU AGAIN.
ER... NO, SUMAN. WAIT...
...I DON'T COME OUT TO PLAY BECAUSE I KNOW I AM NOT WANTED THERE. EVERYONE DISLIKES ME. SNIFF!
THAT'S NOT TRUE.

NO ONE INCLUDES ME IN ANYTHING. I FEEL SO H... HURT. SOB! I WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO COME TO SCHOOL.
HUSH, RITU.
THAT EVENING SUMAN TOLD HER MOTHER ABOUT RITU.
THE GIRLS HAVE ALL MISJUDGED HER, MUMMY. IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY I COULD MAKE THEM BECOME HER FRIENDS.
HMM! I KNOW HOW YOU CAN DO THAT, SUMAN. LISTEN....
NEXT DAY, SUMAN BROUGHT RITU HOME AFTER SCHOOL.
RITU, LOOK WHAT I'VE GOT FOR YOU.
YAWN! IT'S ONLY A LAMP.
BUT NOT AN ORDINARY ONE. THIS IS A MAGIC LAMP OF FRIENDSHIP. IT WAS GIVEN TO MY GRANDFATHER BY A GYPSY.
HOW EXCITING! HOW DOES IT WORK?
THERE'S THIS GENIE WHO LIVES INSIDE IT.
GENIE! WHAT FUN! WILL HE FULFIL ALL MY WISHES?
NO. THIS IS A SPECIAL GENIE. HE HELPS LONELY PEOPLE MAKE FRIENDS.
SO, WHO'S LONELY?


YOU. THAT'S WHO. DON'T YOU WANT TO HAVE FRIENDS IN OUR SCHOOL?
UH... HUH! OKAY. LET'S SUMMON THE GENIE NOW.
NOT SO SOON, RITU. THIS LAMP WORKS ONLY ON ONE CONDITION. EVERY NIGHT YOU MUST RUB IT AND TELL THE GENIE ONE GOOD DEED YOU HAVE DONE DURING THE DAY.
THAT'S EASY. I CAN RATTLE OFF ABOUT TEN OF THEM RIGHT NOW.
AFTER THREE WEEKS THE GENIE WILL APPEAR AND IMPART TO YOU THE MAGIC FORMULA OF FRIENDSHIP.
SOUNDS FINE. I'LL BEGIN TONIGHT ITSELF.
THAT NIGHT —
MY GOOD DEED FOR TODAY WAS THAT I... ER... WELL... I AM TOO TIRED TO NARRATE IT TODAY, MR GENIE. I'LL TELL YOU TWO TOMORROW.
RUB RUB
THE TRUTH WAS THAT RITU DID NOT HAVE A SINGLE GOOD DEED TO ACCOUNT FOR.
BUT THE FOLLOWING NIGHT —
DEAR MR GENIE, I LET SUMAN USE MY IMPORTED PENCIL TODAY...
RUB RUB
...SO WHAT IF IT WAS WHILE HELPING ME WITH MY HOMEWORK.
SLOWLY RITU BEGAN TO MAKE A CONSCIOUS EFFORT TO PERFORM ONE GOOD DEED A DAY.
ER... SUJATA. YOU ARE STRUGGLING WITH YOUR HAIR. CAN I HELP TO TIE IT UP?
YIPEE! I CAN REPORT THIS TO MR GENIE TODAY.

WHO'LL VOLUNTEER TO STAY AFTER CLASS AND HELP ME CLEAN THIS SHELF TODAY?
GASP!
I CAN'T BELIEVE MY EYES.
I WILL, MADAM.
YOU, RITU? ARE YOU SURE?
BUT, OF COURSE, MADAM.
THIS GOOD DEED MARKS THE END OF ONE WEEK, MR GENIE. ONLY TWO MORE WEEKS TO GO.
THE CHANGE IN RITU'S BEHAVIOUR DID NOT GO UNNOTICED BY HER CLASS-MATES.
RITU SEEMS TO HAVE TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF.
YES. SHE ACTUALLY GAVE ME A CARD FOR MY BIRTHDAY.
DON'T YOU FEEL AWFUL FOR ALL THE RUDE THINGS, YOU SAID TO HER?...
...ALL OF YOU IGNORED RITU, LEFT HER OUT OF EVERYTHING. AND YET SHE HAS RETURNED YOUR MEANNESS WITH KIND-NESS.
WE ARE SORRY, SUMAN.
WE'LL MAKE IT UP TO HER. PROMISE.
AND THEY DID.
HI, RITU, SUMAN. CARE TO JOIN US FOR A WALK?
NATURALLY.
AM I INCLUDED?
RITU, WE ARE HAVING A CLASS PARTY NEXT WEEK. AND GUESS WHAT! SHWETA, THE ORGANISER, HAS SENT A SPECIAL INVITATION FOR YOU.
YAHOO!


THE GIRLS' OPEN ACCEPTANCE IN SCHOOL AND THE PRESENCE OF THE GENIE AT HOME HAD A MIRACULOUS EFFECT ON RITU. ON SPORTS DAY —
BANG
READY, GET SET, GO.
SUDDENLY —
SPLAT
OH NO! ANITA HAS FALLEN DOWN.
DON'T STOP, RITU, OR YOU'LL LOSE THE RACE.
BOO HOO!
BUT —
YOU SEEM TO HAVE SPRAINED YOUR ANKLE, ANITA. COME, I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE SCHOOL NURSE.
YOU DROPPED OUT OF THE RACE TO HELP ME, RITU. THANK YOU.
LATER AT THE PRIZE DISTRIBUTION CEREMONY —
WE HAVE A SPECIAL PRIZE FOR RITU. NOT FOR EXCELLING IN ANY SPORT, BUT FOR HER SPORTING AND UN-SELFISH ACT TODAY.
THREE CHEERS FOR RITU. HIP-HIP HURRAY!
THAT EVENING AT RITU'S HOUSE —
I AM SO HAPPY, SUMAN, NOT ONLY BECAUSE OF THE MEDAL. BUT ALSO BECAUSE MR GENIE WILL APPEAR BEFORE ME TODAY.
IS IT ALREADY THREE WEEKS SINCE I GAVE YOU THE LAMP?
YES. NOW I'LL RUB THE LAMP AND SUMMON MR GENIE SO THAT HE CAN GIVE ME THE MAGIC FORMULA OF FRIENDSHIP.
BUT YOU HAVE SO MANY FRIENDS NOW. YOU DON'T NEED IT ANYMORE, RITU...

...ALL THE GIRLS IN SCHOOL HAVE BECOME VERY FOND OF YOU.
YOU ARE RIGHT, SUMAN. BUT ALL THE SAME I'D LIKE TO MEET MR GENIE, JUST ONCE.
ER... RITU. I HAVE SOMETHING TO CONFESS. THIS LAMP THAT I GAVE YOU IS NOT MAGICAL. IT IS JUST AN ORDINARY ONE.
WHAT!?
THIS LAMP WAS JUST A PLOY TO BRING OUT THE BETTER SIDE IN YOU.
YOU LIED TO ME ABOUT THE GENIE AND THE MAGIC FORMULA!
THE GENIE DOES EXIST, RITU. BUT NOT IN THE LAMP. IT IS THE SPIRIT OF FRIENDLINESS AND KINDNESS THAT LIES HIDDEN WITHIN YOU...
...AND ALL THOSE GOOD DEEDS, WHICH LED TO YOUR KIND AND UNSELFISH BEHAVIOUR TOWARDS OTHERS, ARE THE MAGIC FORMULA WHICH HELPED YOU GAIN FRIENDS.
I UNDER-STAND EVERY-THING NOW. BUT YOU ARE WRONG IN SAYING THAT MY GENIE IS INVISIBLE.
HUH!
YOU ARE MY MAGICAL GENIE, SUMAN. YOU TAUGHT ME HOW TO MAKE FRIENDS.

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